

January, 1946

TICK TOCK TALES

10¢





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

STAMPING AROUND

With



**Koko
&**



Kola

Koko and Kola were very lonesome. All day long they stood, back to back, on either side of Raymond's magic high chair. All day long they stood there, hoping and praying that Raymond would eat all of his food so that they would be free to jump off the chair and to play with each other that night. That's the way the magic worked.

And the very minute it got dark, Koko started to wriggle around and sure enough, he loosened himself from the chair and jumped to the floor. "Hurrah!" he shouted, "Raymond was a good boy today and now we can play all night! Come on, Kola, hurry up! Where are you?" And he ran around to the back of the high chair to see what was keeping Kola so long.

"I don't seem to be able to detach myself from the chair," cried Kola. "I know that Raymond was a good boy today and my feet and arms are free from the chair. But Oh! My poor head! Somebody is pulling at my hair and it's stuck to the chair."

Koko climbed up the side of the chair and what do you think he found? There, stuck to the back of the chair was a three cent stamp, pasted right on Kola's curl and holding him there tightly to the chair. Koko pulled the stamp off the chair very carefully so that he wouldn't hurt Kola.

And you could hear Kola shouting, "Wheee!" as he jumped to the ground. "What shall we do?" he cried.

They were both so happy that they grasped each other's hands and danced around in a circle crying, "We're free! We're free!"

"First, let's wake up Raymond. Then the three of us can punish Spanky for pasting that stamp on my head!" said Kola.

And upstairs they jumped, two steps at a time, and burst into Raymond's room, turning on all the lights. You can just imagine how glad Raymond was to see them. For one thing, it meant that he had been a good boy all day long. But best of all, it meant that he was going to have lots of fun with his two friends.

They told him all about the stamp that had pulled Kola's hair and that they wanted to teach Spanky a lesson for putting it there.

"I've got it!" cried Koko. "I have a wonderful idea. Let's frighten Spanky. That will be punishment enough for him!" And he whispered his plan to Kola and Raymond. They thought it was a wonderful scheme and immediately started to pull the bedsheets off Raymond's bed to drape them over their heads.

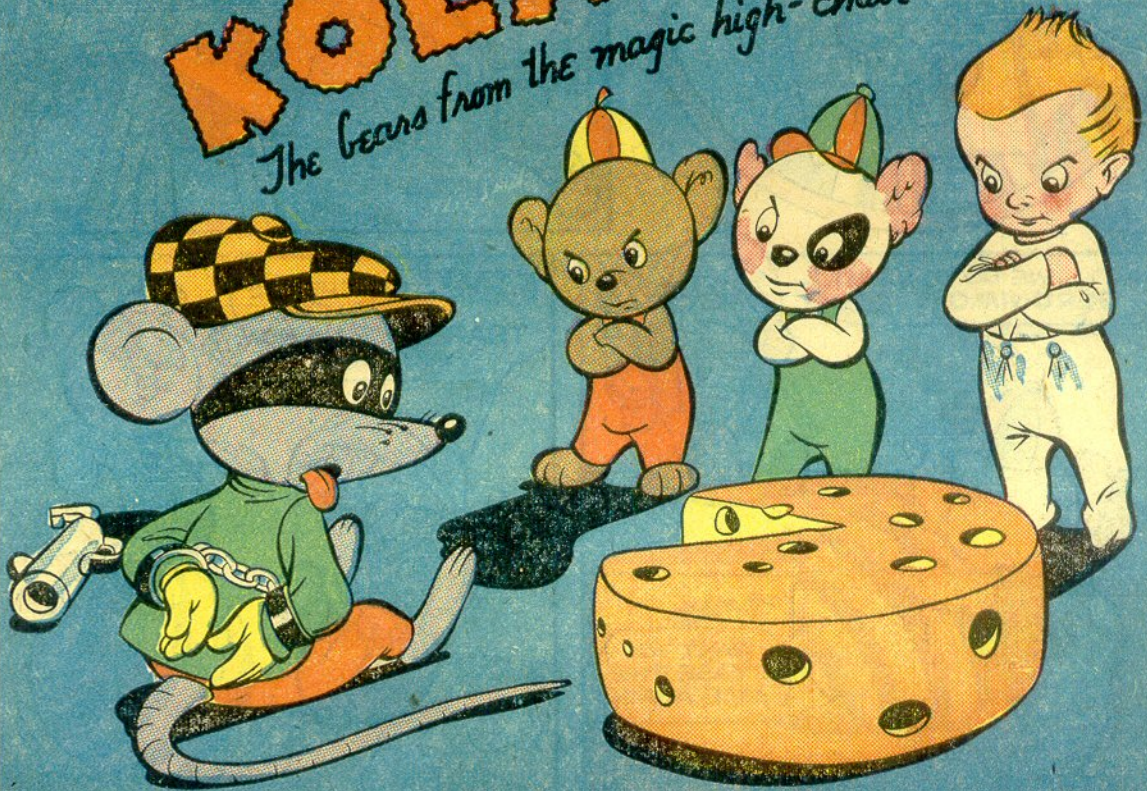
"I think we look just like real ghosts," said Kola (although, of course, there are no such things). "Come on

(Continued on inside back cover)

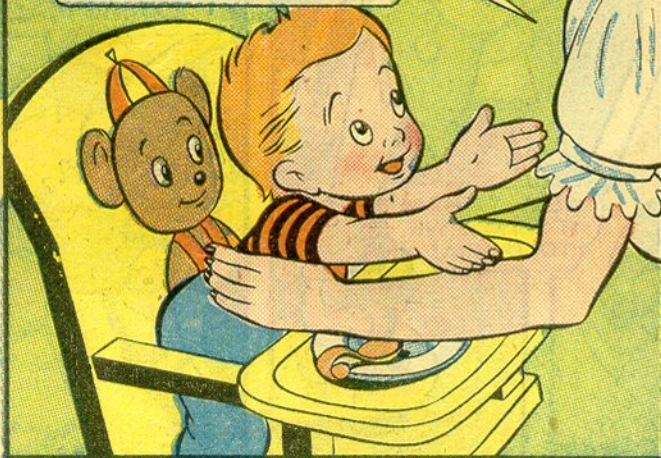
KOKO AND KOLA

The bears from the magic high-chair

FROM THE MAGIC CHAIR
CAME A FUNNY PAIR
WHO SOON GOT INTO
A BAD RODENT'S HAIR!

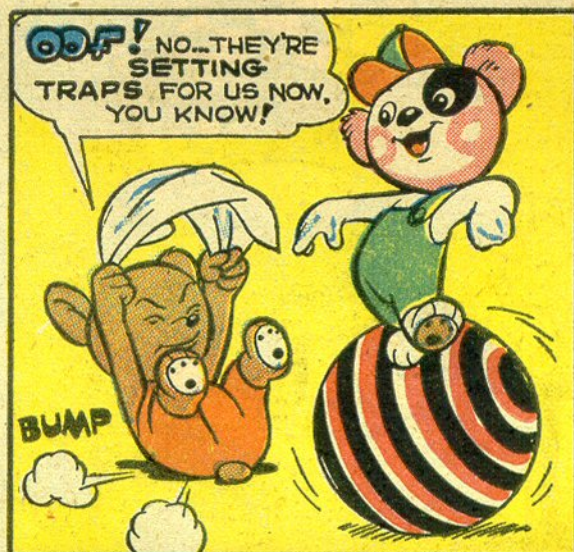
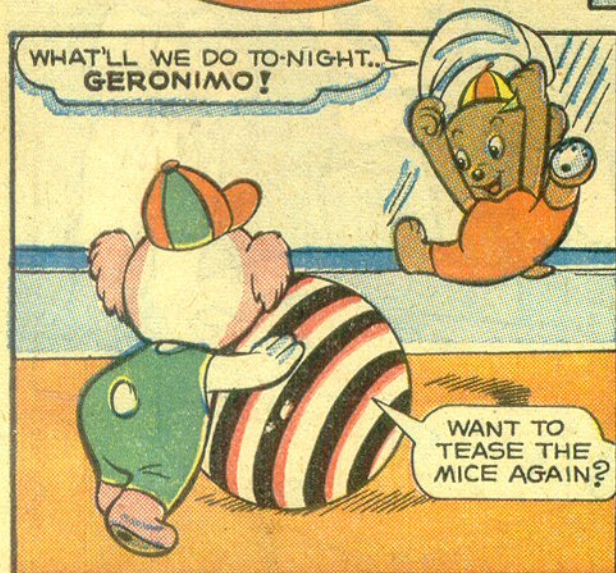
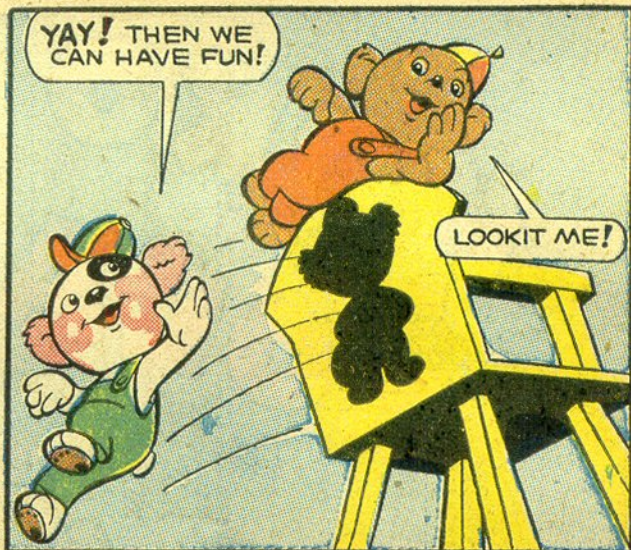
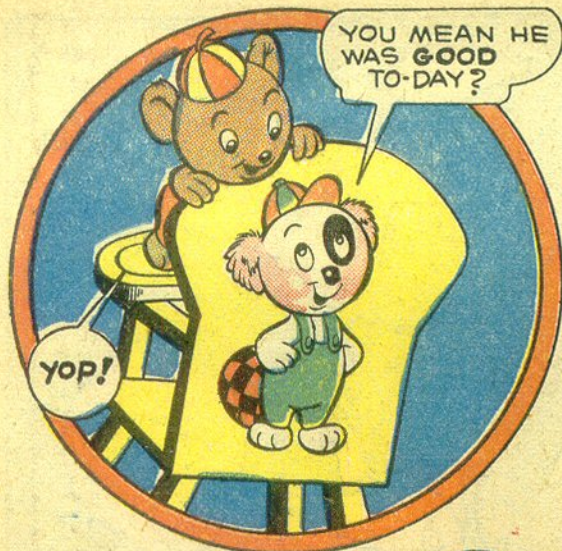


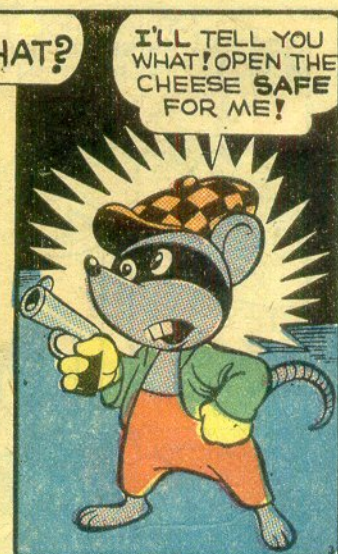
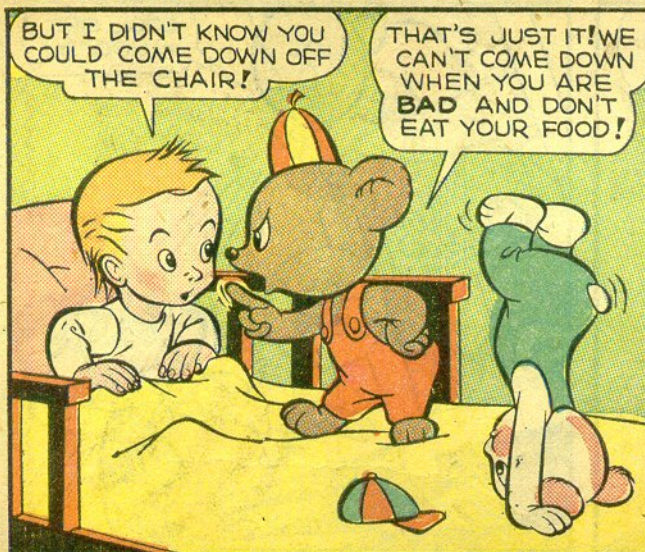
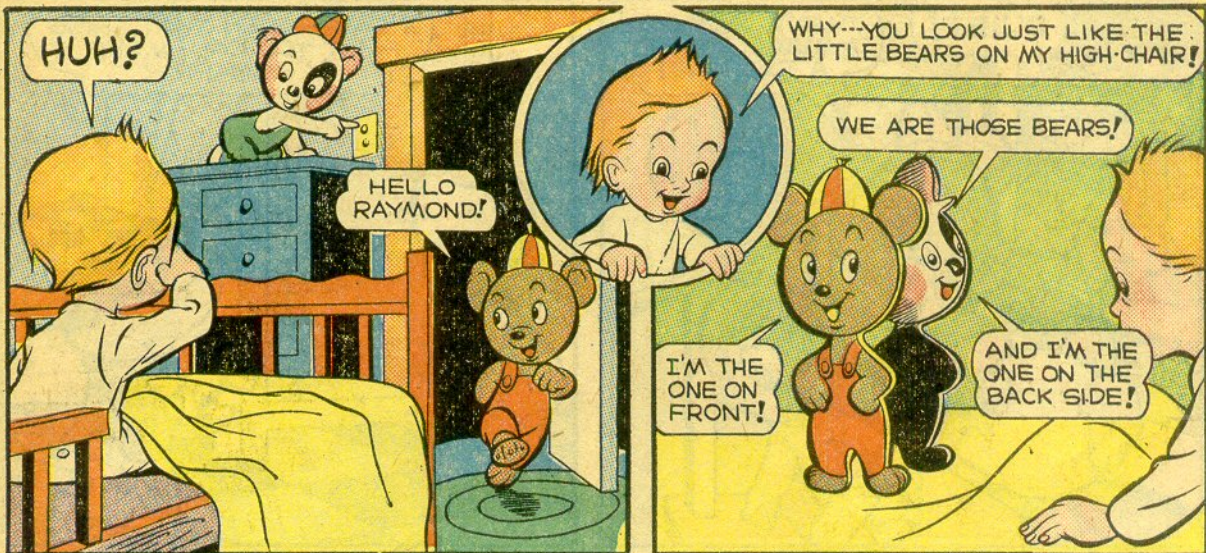
YOU'RE A VERY GOOD BOY, RAYMOND--
YOU ATE **ALL** YOUR SUPPER --- AND
NOW, IT'S BED-TIME!

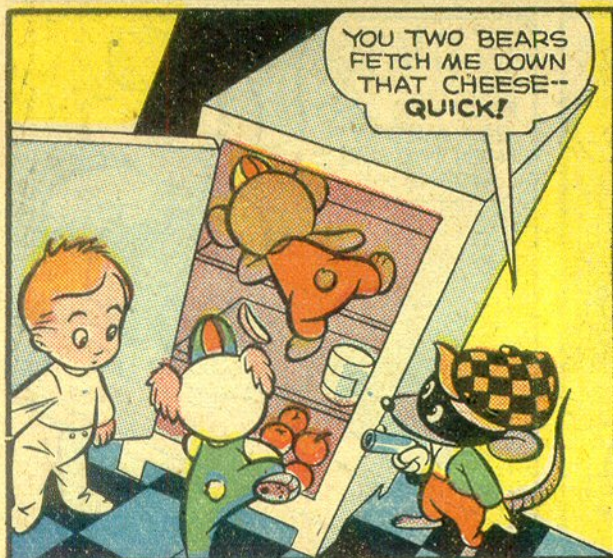


C'MON, KOLA---!
LET'S GET GOING!

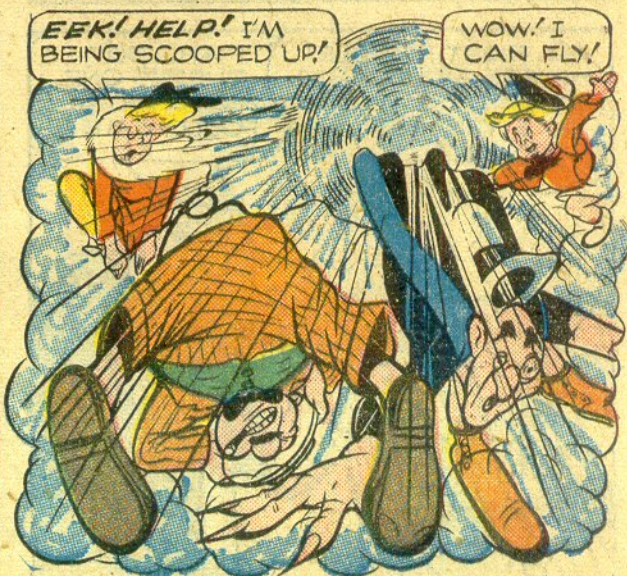
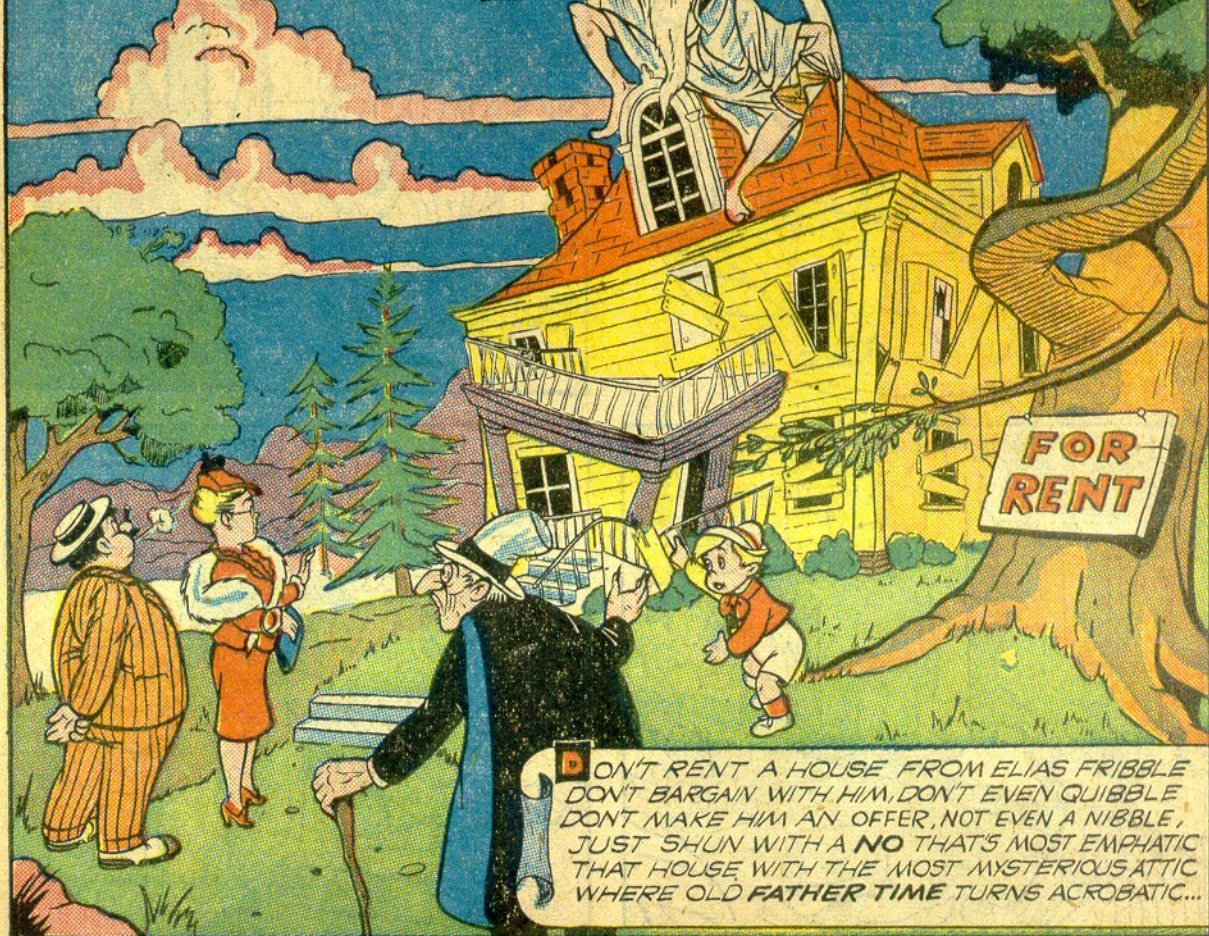








TOMMY THRIMBLE



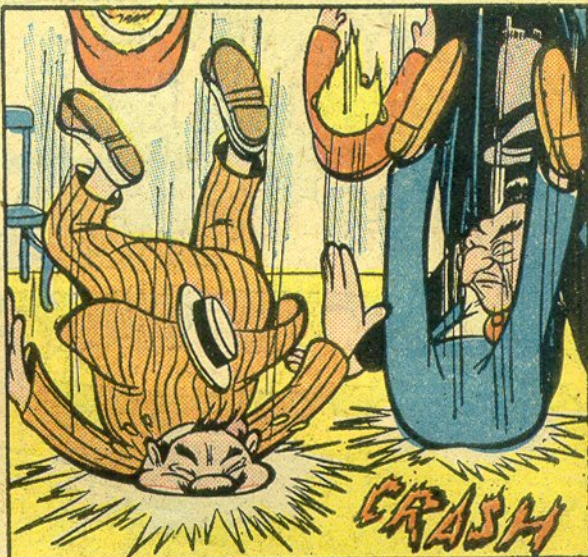
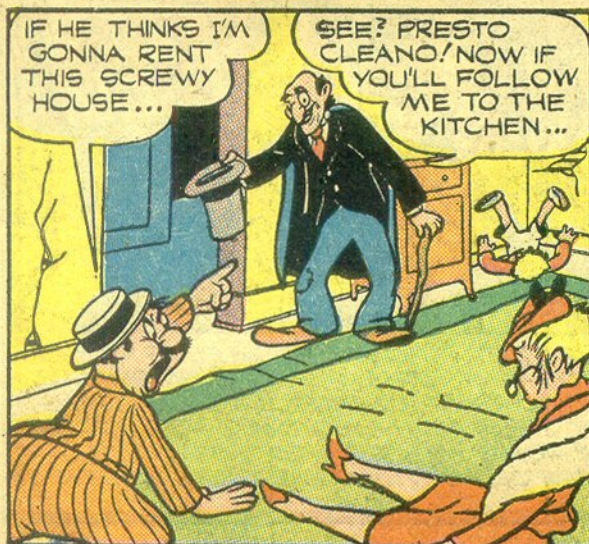
NEEDS A
SLIGHT
ADJUSTMENT
NO DOUBT!

DON'T DRIBBLE
FRIBBLE! I'M
NOT GONNA...

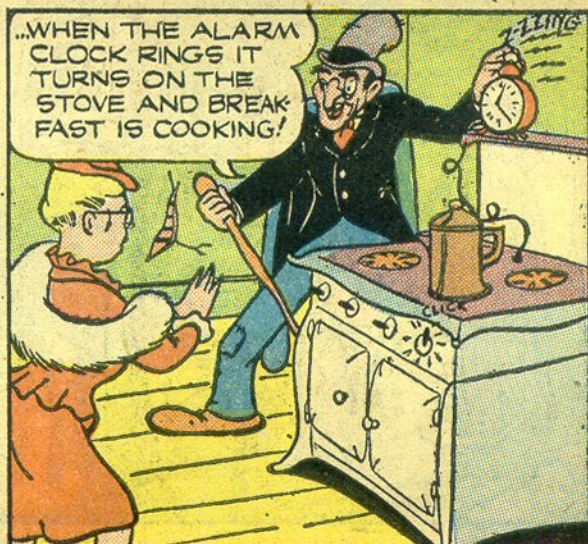


IF HE THINKS I'M
GONNA RENT
THIS SCREWY
HOUSE...

SEE? PRESTO
CLEANO! NOW IF
YOU'LL FOLLOW
ME TO THE
KITCHEN...



...WHEN THE ALARM
CLOCK RINGS IT
TURNS ON THE
STOVE AND BREAK-
FAST IS COOKING!



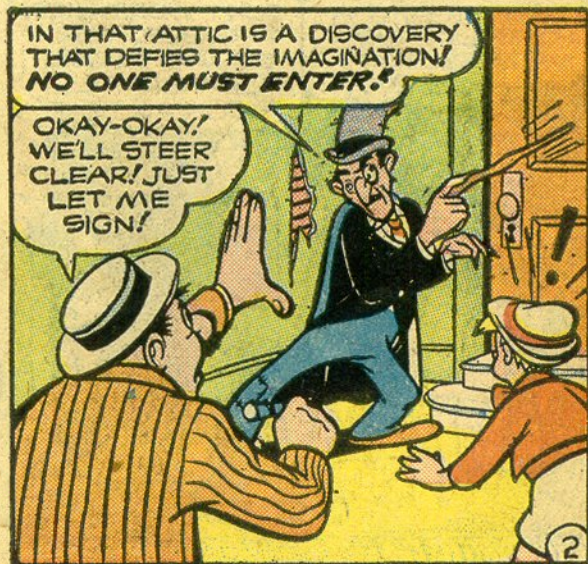
ALL RIGHT FRIBBLE!
HOUSES ARE SCARCE
THESE DAYS! WE'LL
TAKE THIS NUT
HOUSE!

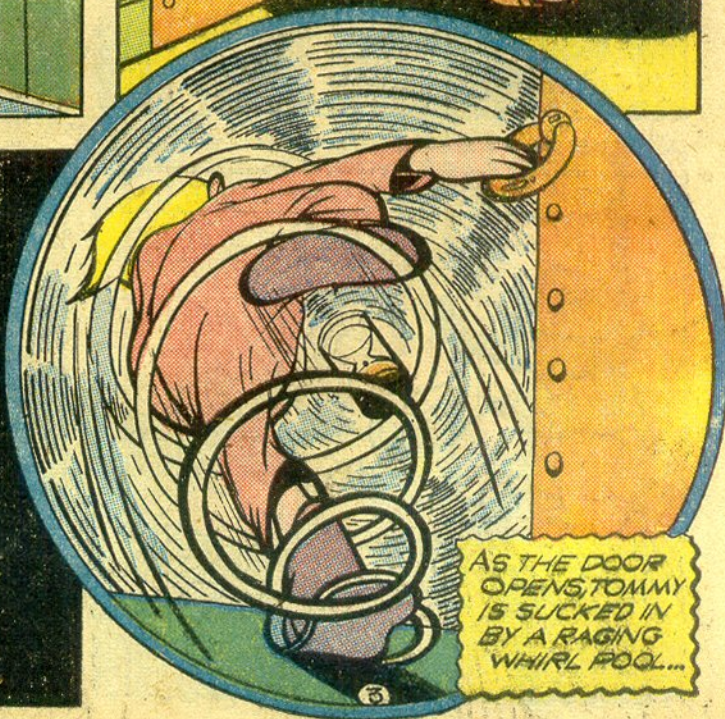
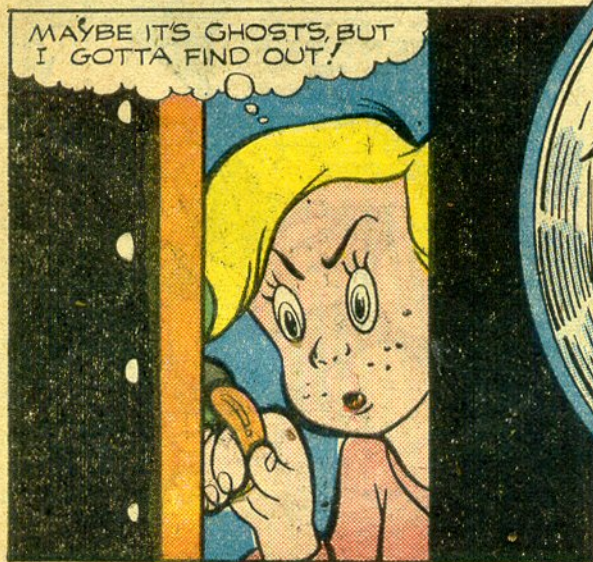
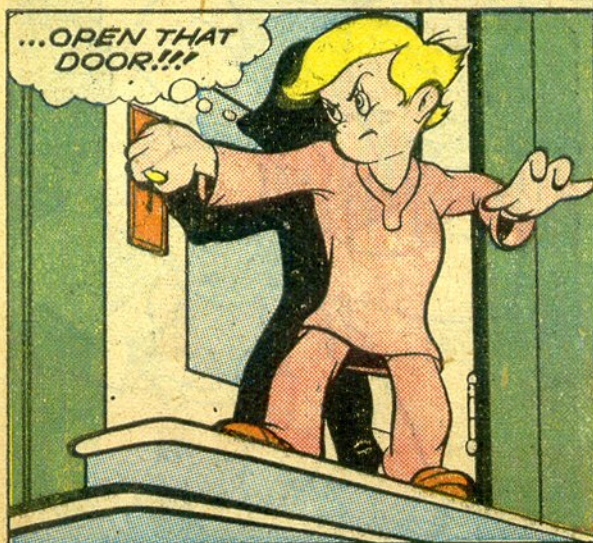
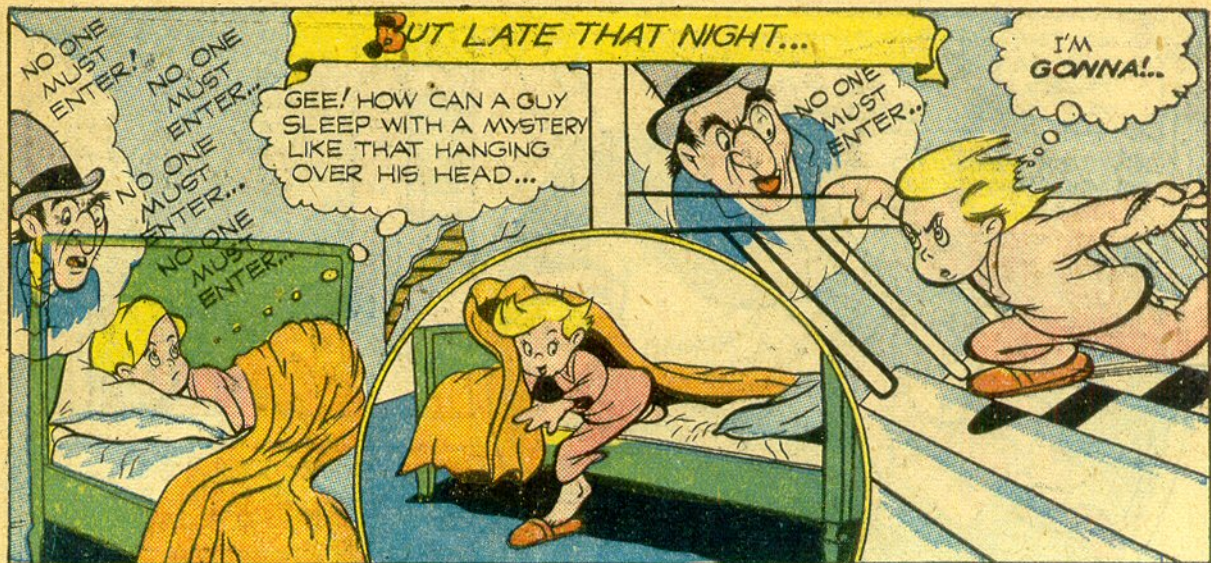
AH... BUT
THERE'S ONE
MORE DETAIL!
FOLLOW ME!



IN THAT ATTIC IS A DISCOVERY
THAT DEFIES THE IMAGINATION!
NO ONE MUST ENTER!

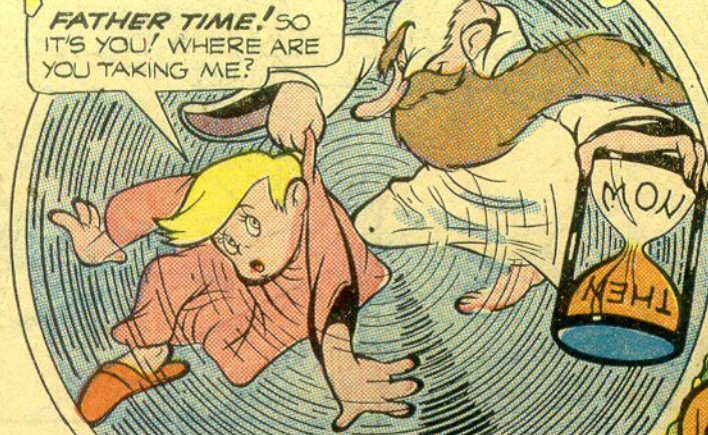
OKAY-OKAY!
WE'LL STEER
CLEAR! JUST
LET ME
SIGN!



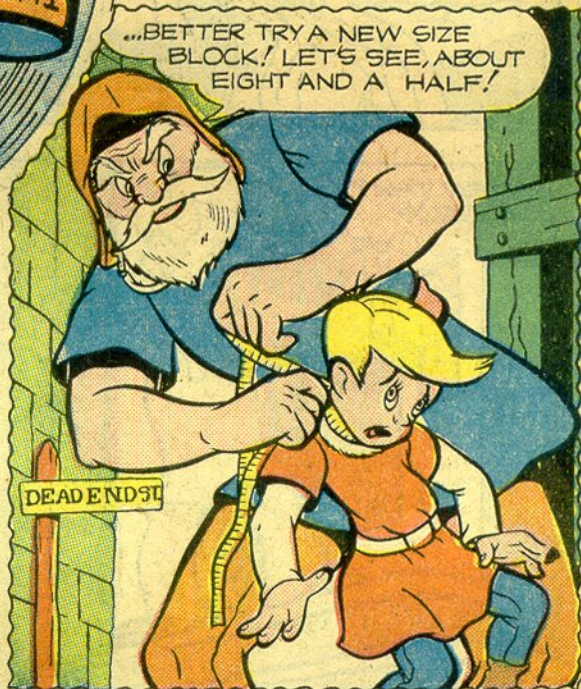


CAN THIS BE FATHER TIME? YES, AND THE SANDS OF HISTORY POURING THROUGH THE HOUR GLASS OF THE AGES... BACKWARDS!!

FATHER TIME! SO IT'S YOU! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?



...BETTER TRY A NEW SIZE BLOCK! LET'S SEE, ABOUT EIGHT AND A HALF!



MMM...WHAT SIZE HEAD HAVE I THIS TIME? TOO SMALL FOR MY CHOPPING BLOCK...



HEY...

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A SNUG FIT! COMFORTABLE, LITTLE ONE?

WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO? WHERE AM I?

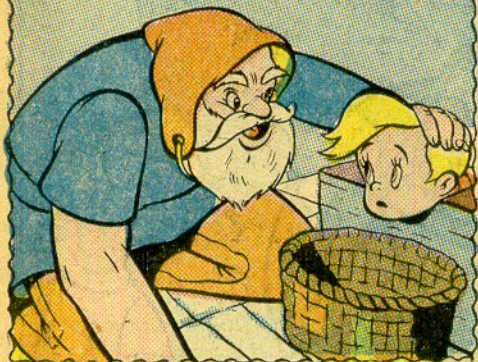


HO-HO! 'TIS THE YEAR 1237 YOU'RE IN AND AT THE KINGDOM OF BLINZ BUT YOU'LL BE HEADED FOR NEW LANDS SOON...HEH-HEH, BEHEADED... GET IT?

NO! NO! I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'!



NOW, NOW, DON'T BE NERVOUS!
YOU'RE IN THE HANDS OF
HEZEKIAH BOP...COLLAR
BONE ARTIST
EXTRAORDINAIRE!



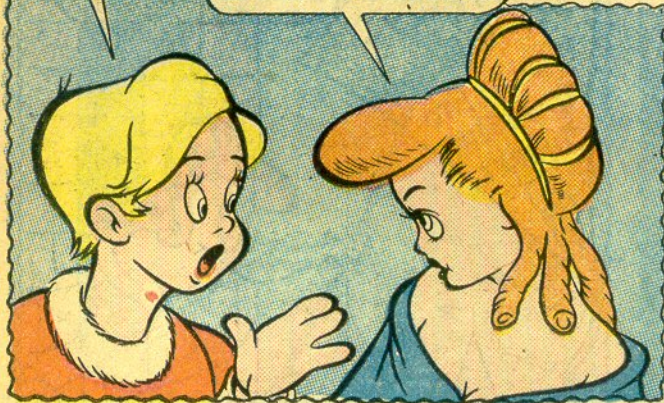
LOOK HERE BOP! IT'S ALL RIGHT
TO LOVE YOUR WORK BUT
HE'S NOT ON OUR
SCHEDULE!

DRAT!



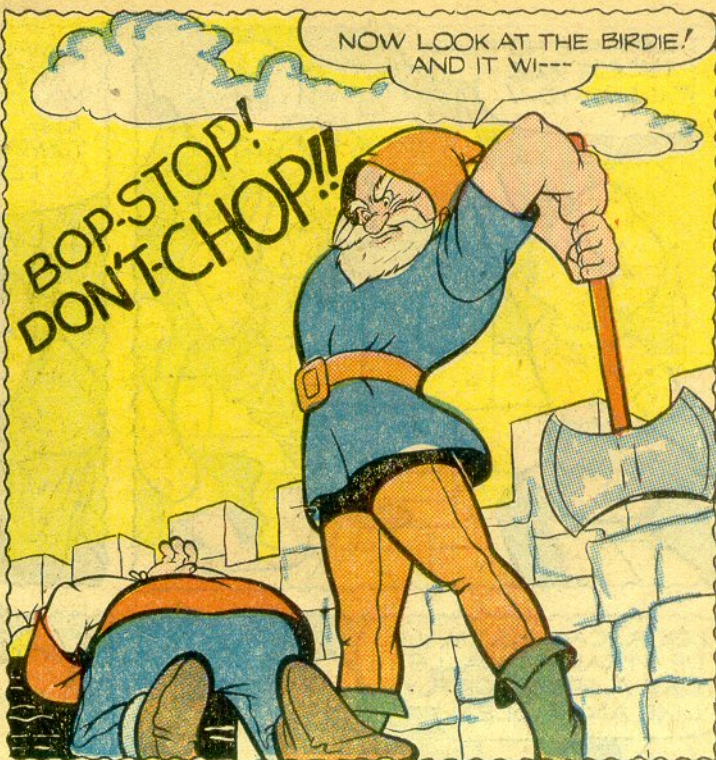
BUT PRINCESS...
WHY ARE THEY
BEHEADING
YOU?

ACCORDING TO
THE LAWS, I'M
TO BE BEHEADED
UNLESS I MARRY
THAT REPULSIVE,
BARON BASIL DEBASE!



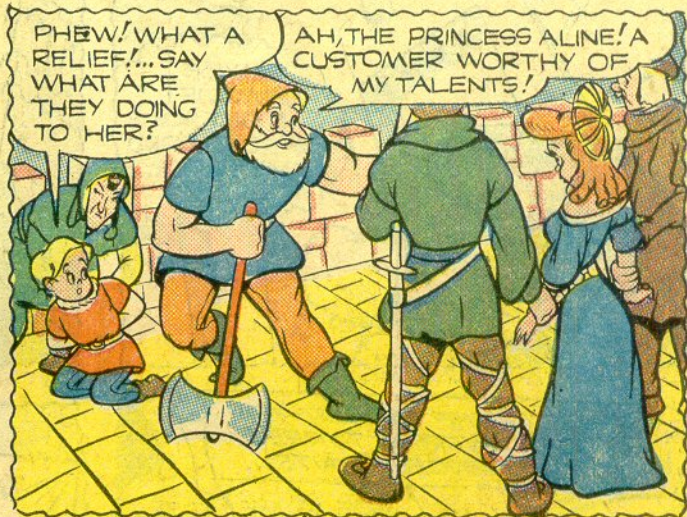
NOW LOOK AT THE BIRDIE!
AND IT WI---

BOP-STOP!
DON'T-CHOP!!

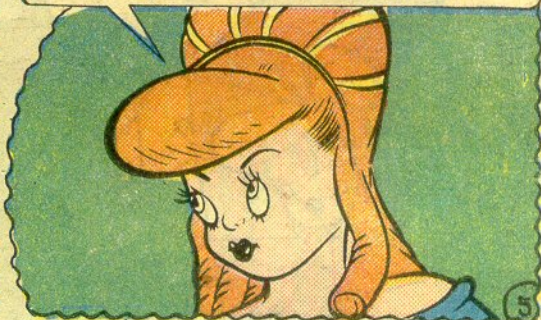


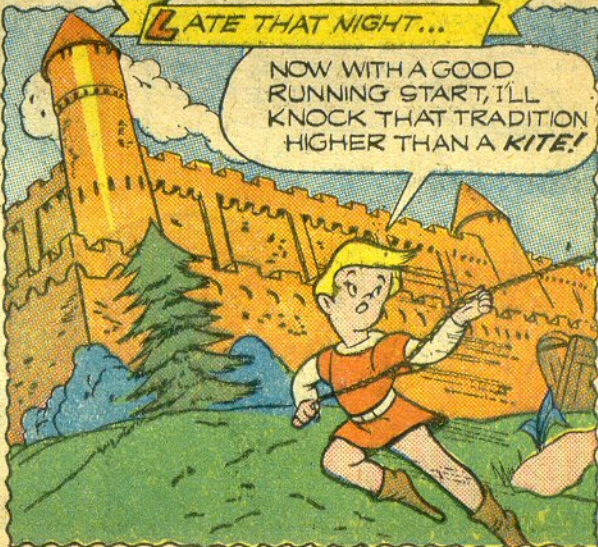
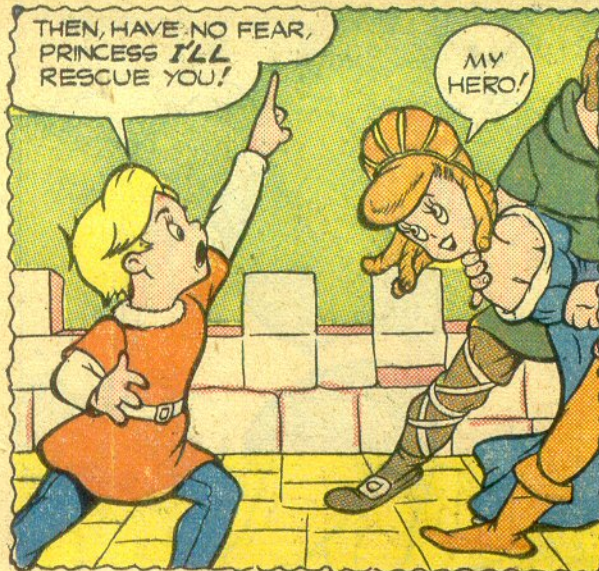
PHEW! WHAT A
RELIEF!... SAY
WHAT ARE
THEY DOING
TO HER?

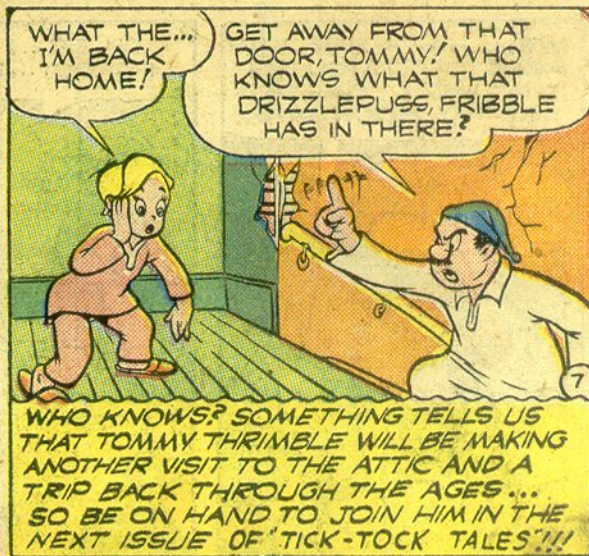
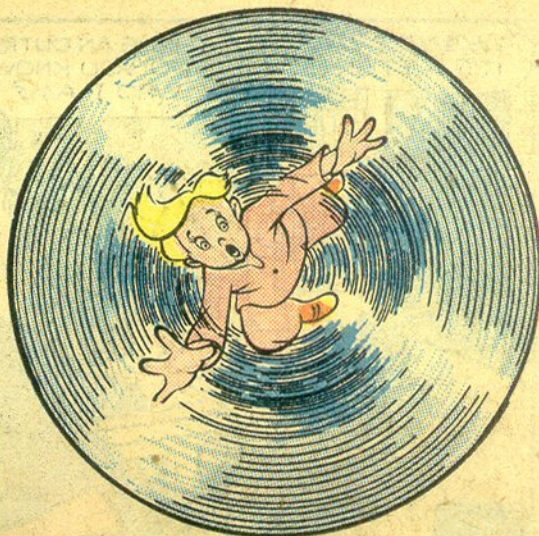
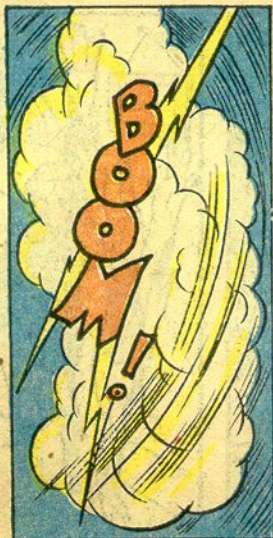
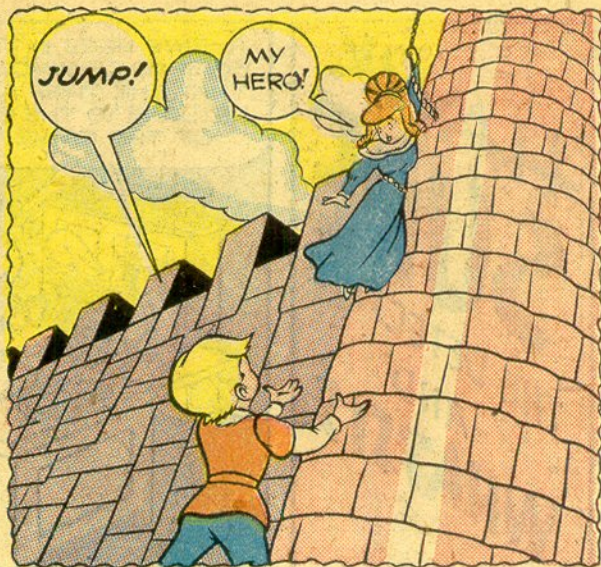
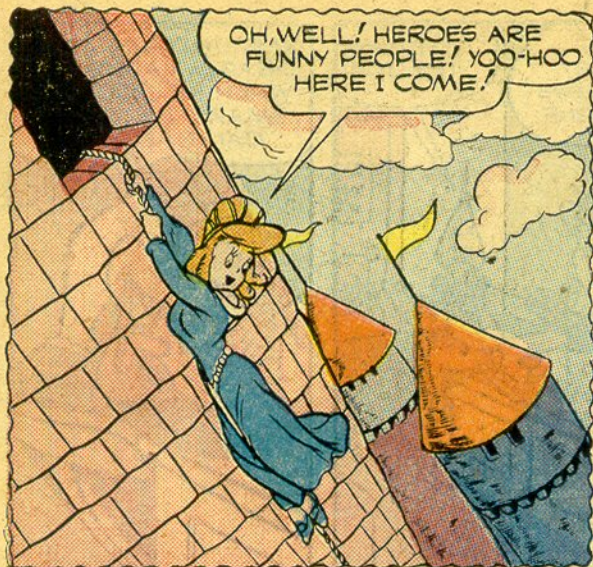
AH, THE PRINCESS ALINE! A
CUSTOMER WORTHY OF
MY TALENTS!



... UNLESS SOMEBODY RESCUES ME
FROM THE TIPMOST TOP OF THE
TOWERING TURRETS TONIGHT!



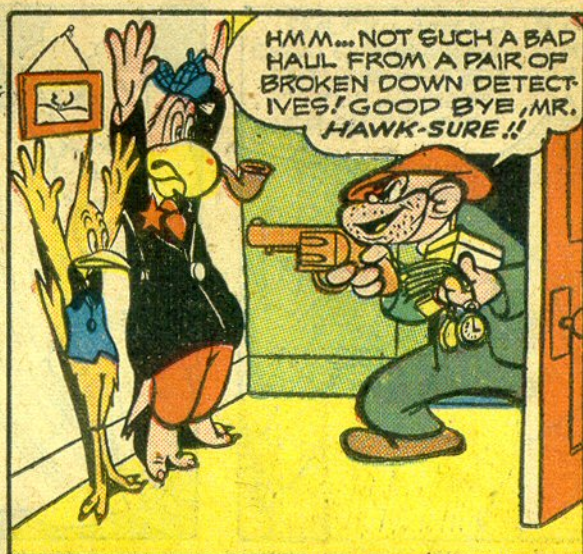
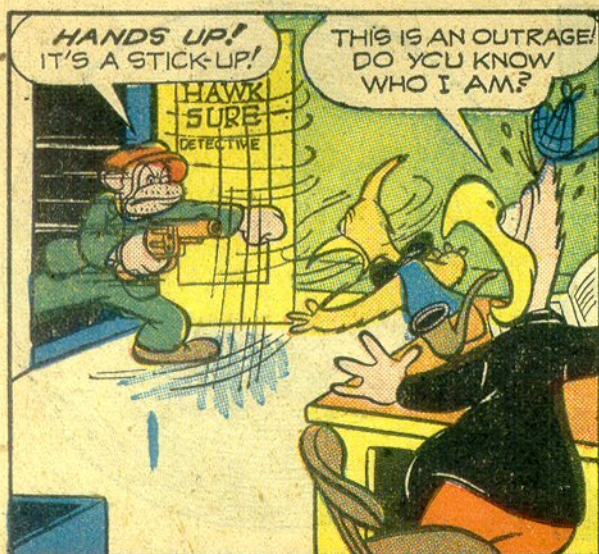




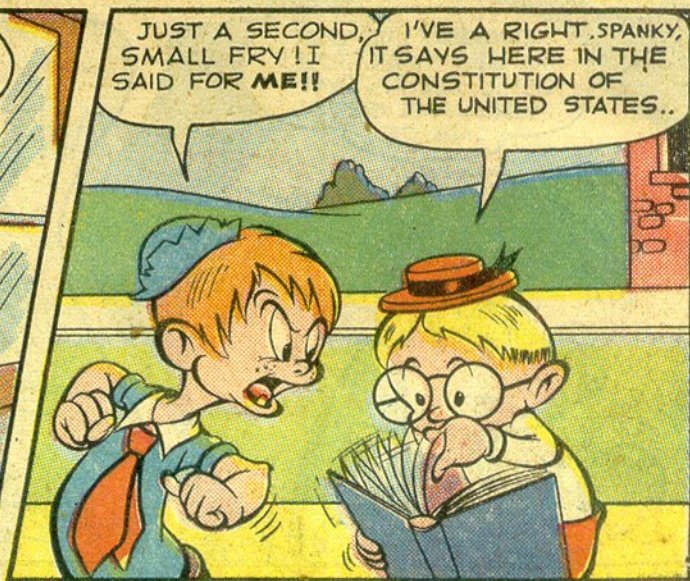
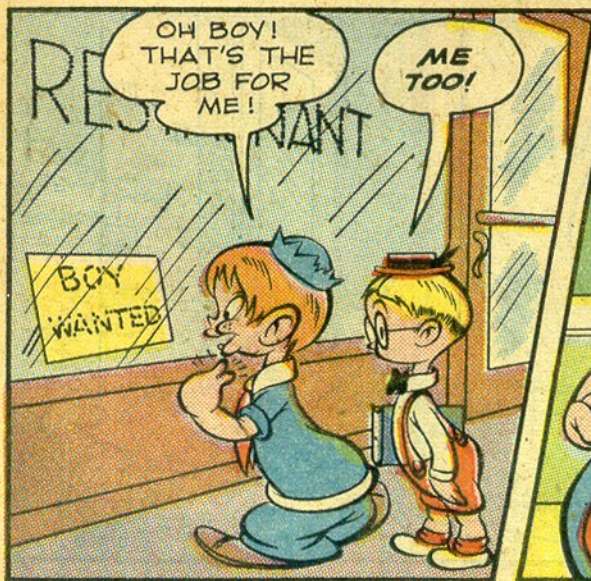
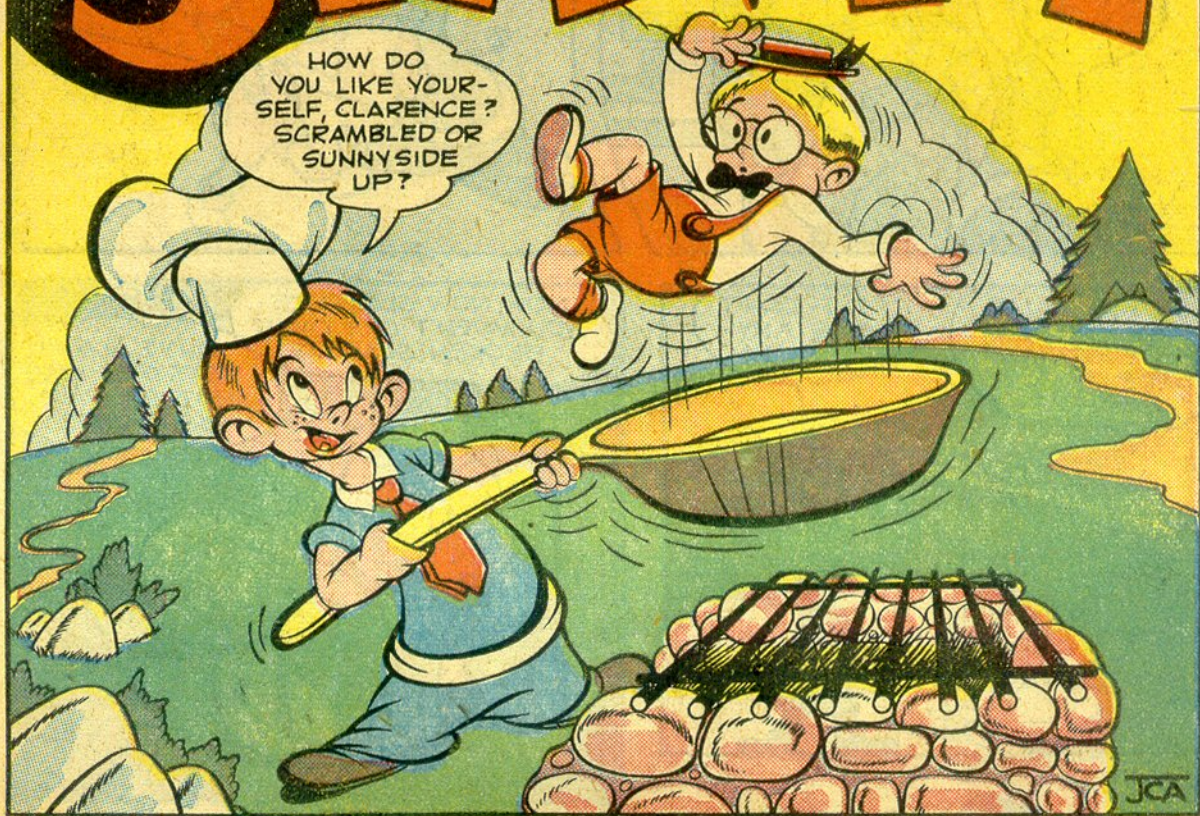
WHO KNOWS? SOMETHING TELLS US THAT TOMMY THRIMBLE WILL BE MAKING ANOTHER VISIT TO THE ATTIC AND A TRIP BACK THROUGH THE AGES... SO BE ON HAND TO JOIN HIM IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF 'TICK-TOCK TALES'!!!

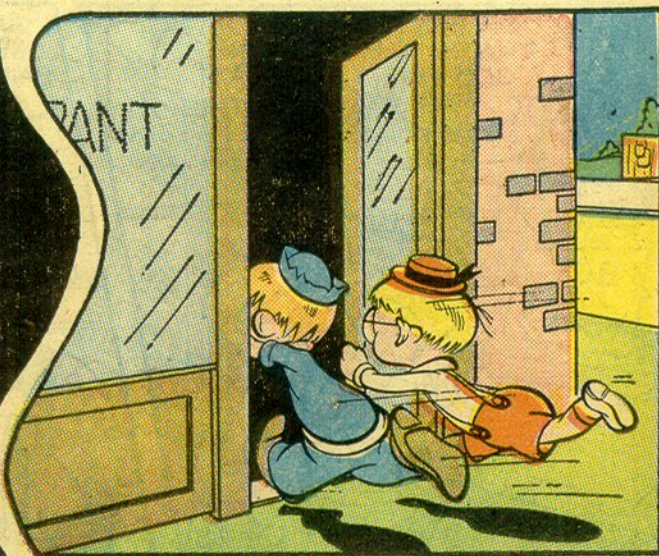
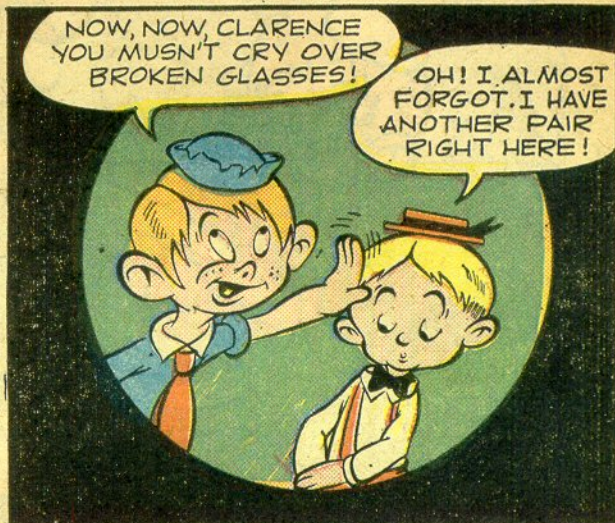
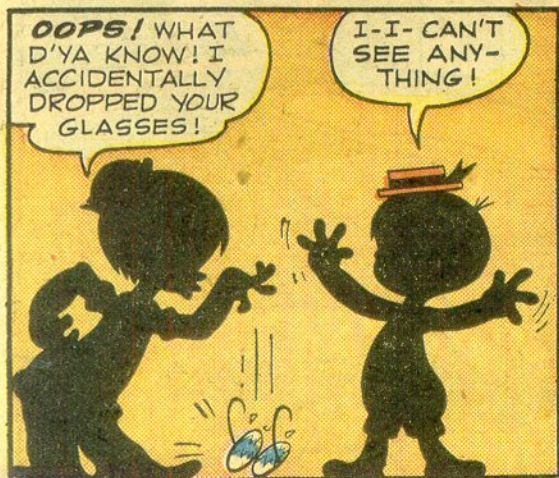
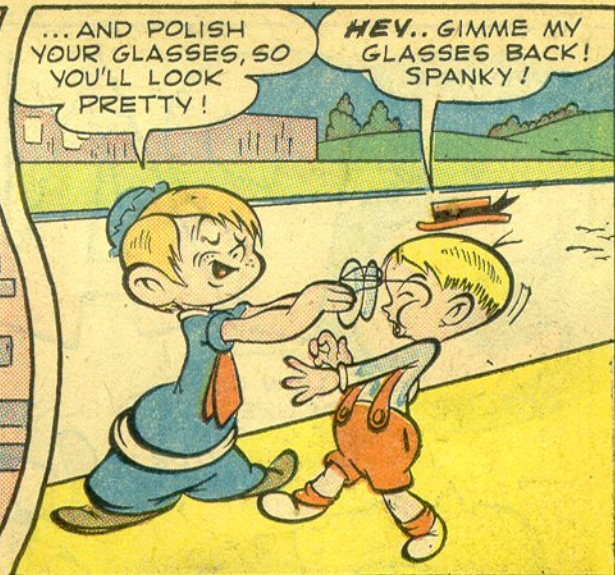
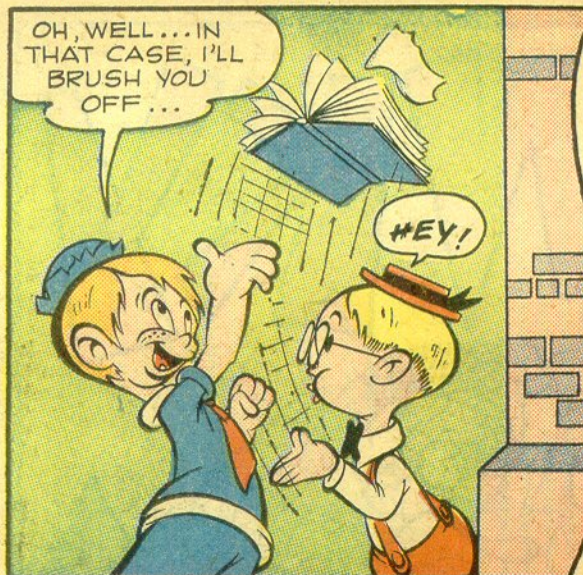
HAWK SURE

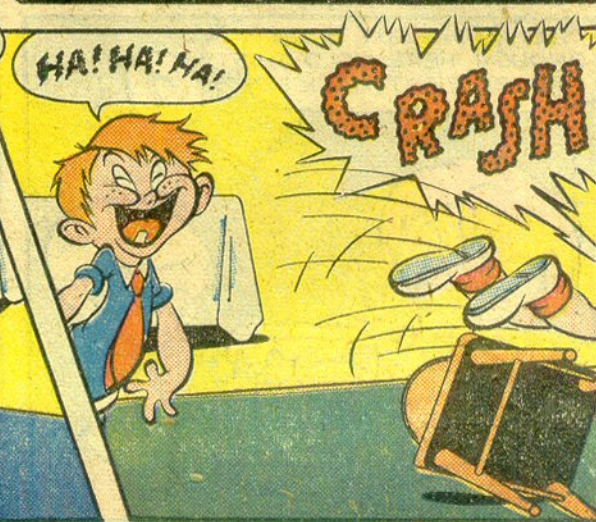
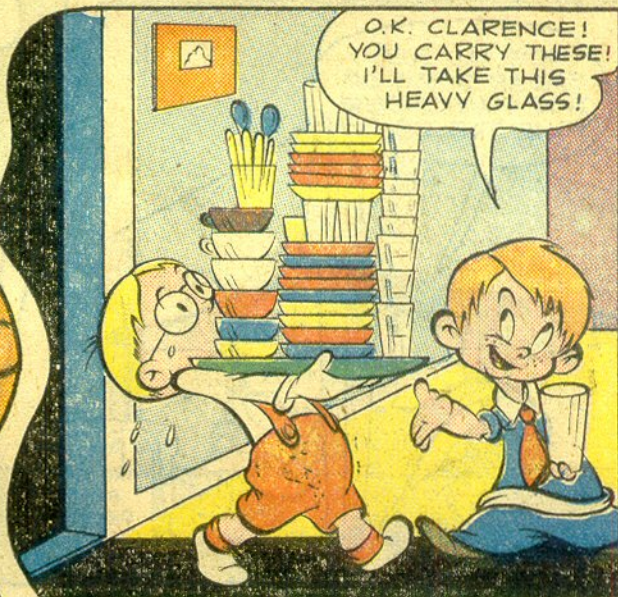
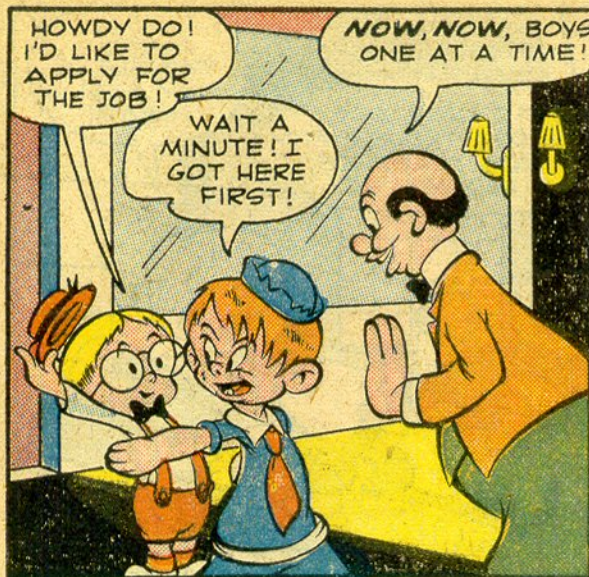
THE DETECTIVE
AND
WHATSIS

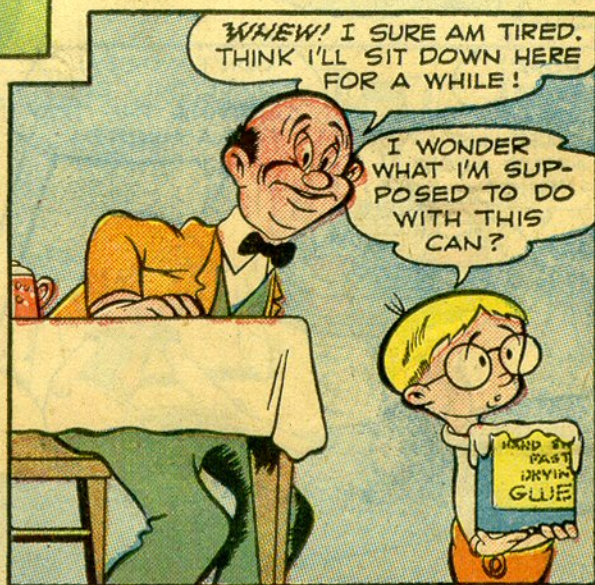
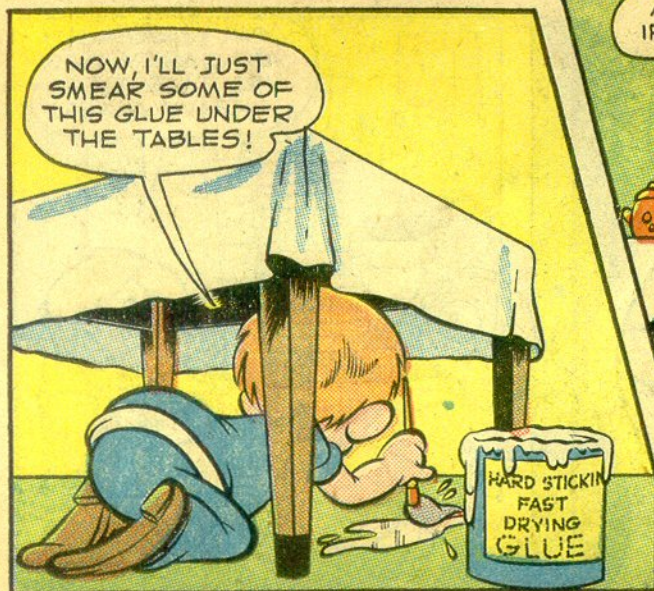
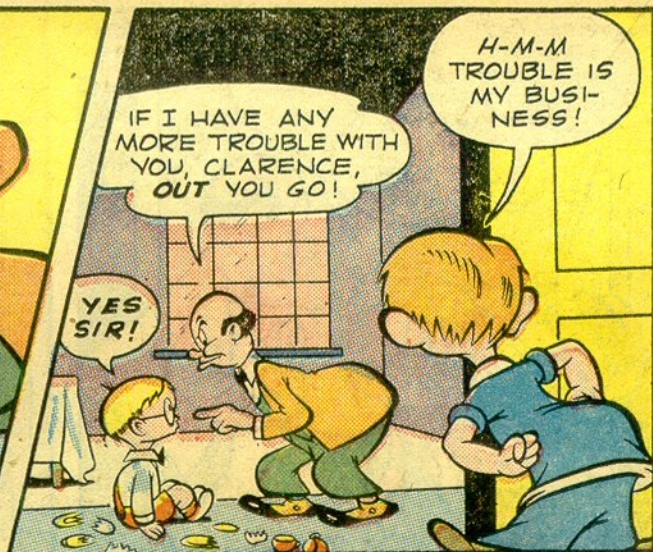
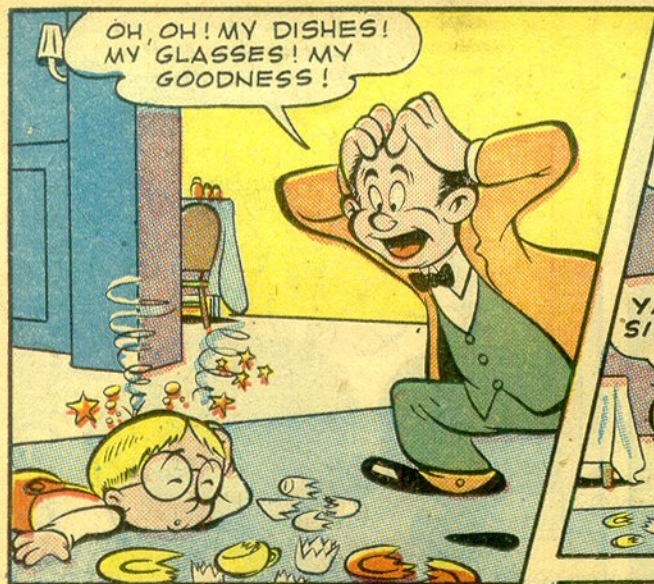


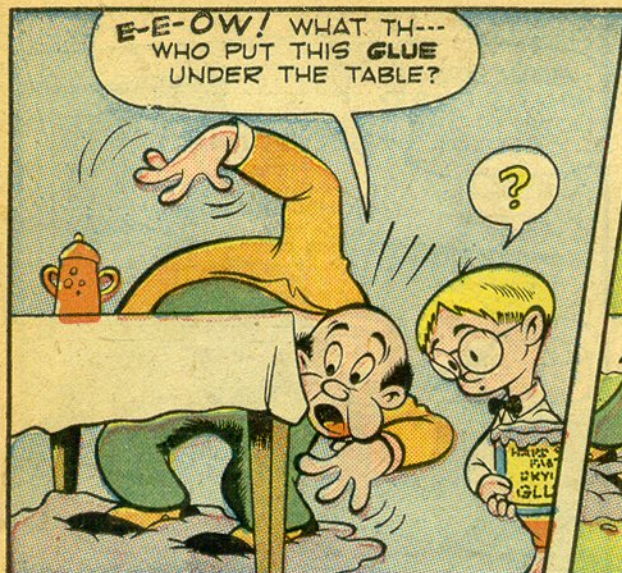
SPANKY

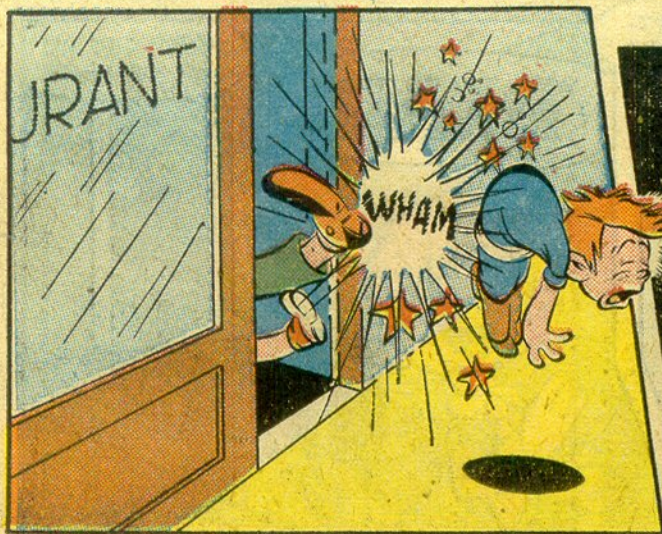








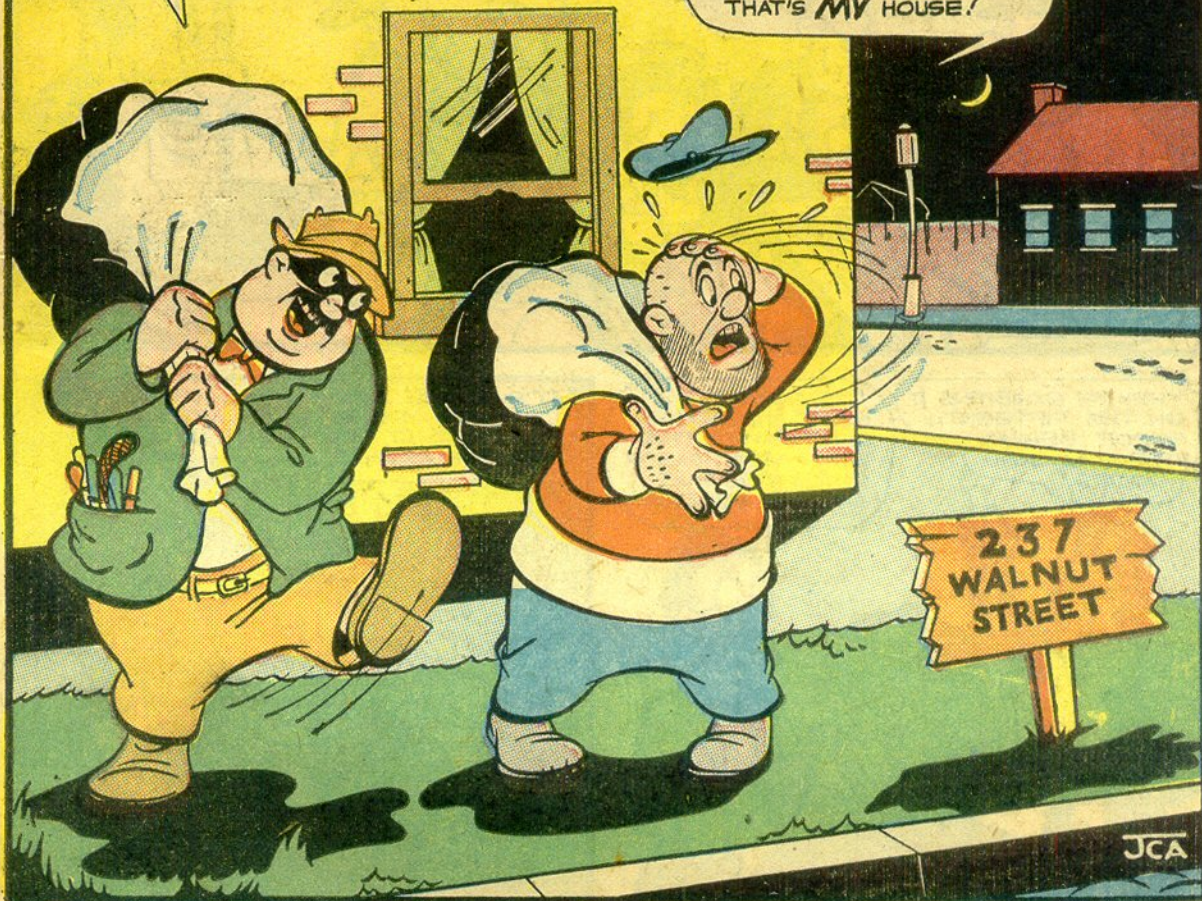




Benny the BURGLAR

WELL, WE SURE MADE A CLEAN SWEEP OF *THIS* JOB!!

WE SURE... *HEY....*
237 WALNUT STREET..
THAT'S *MY* HOUSE!



JCA

IF ANYBODY CAN DO IT HE CAN!

BENNY
THE
BURGLAR
CRIMES COMMITTED
SCIENTIFICALLY
GUARANTEED
SATISFACTION

MMM/ LOOKS LIKE
WE'VE COME TO THE
RIGHT PLACE BUT I
STILL THINK IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!

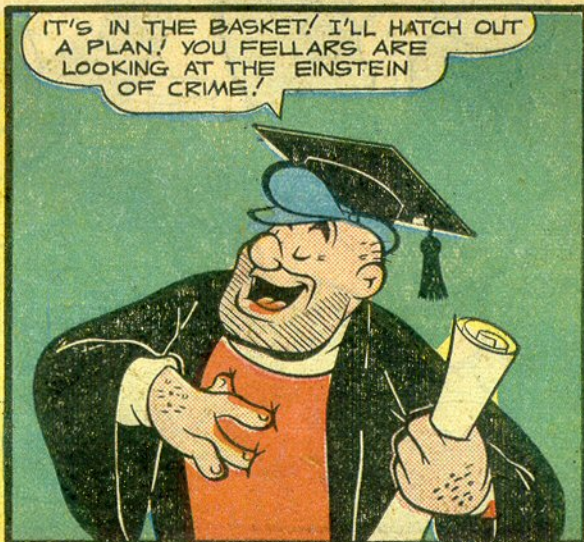
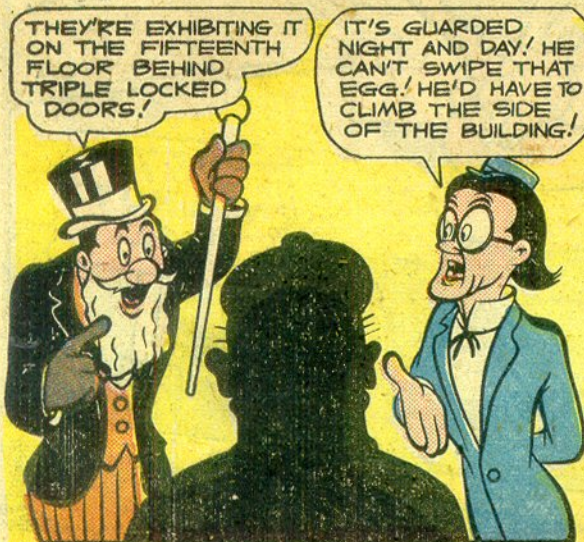
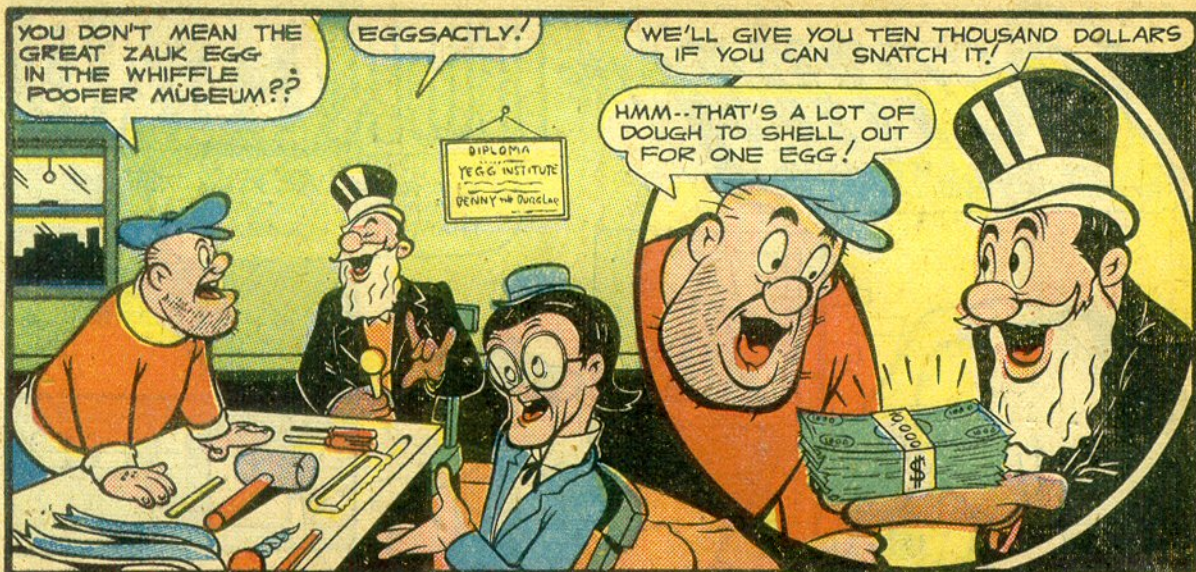


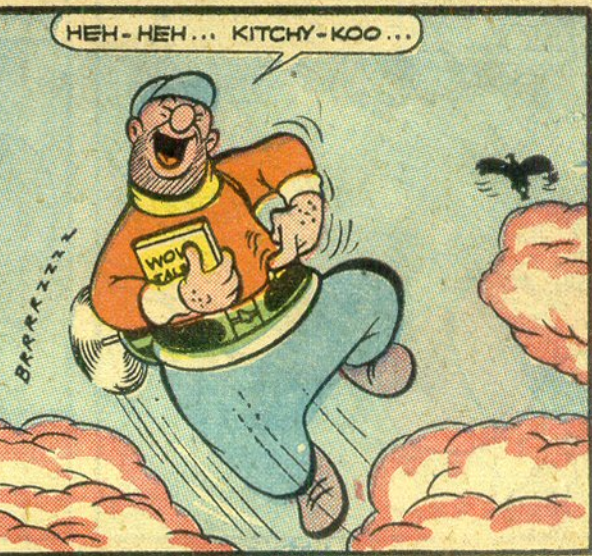
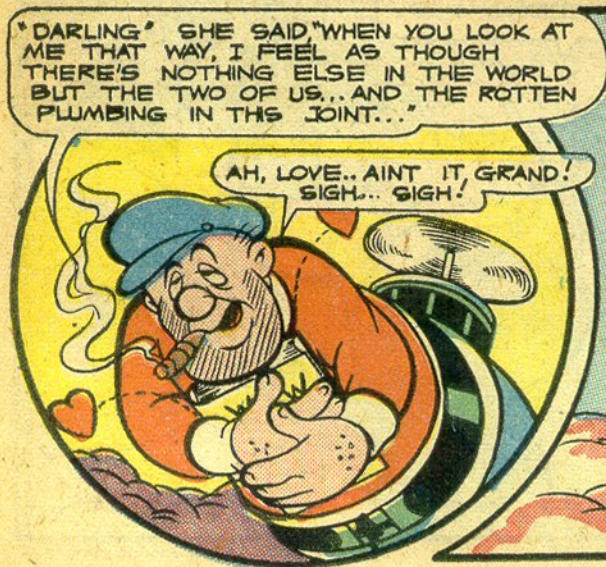
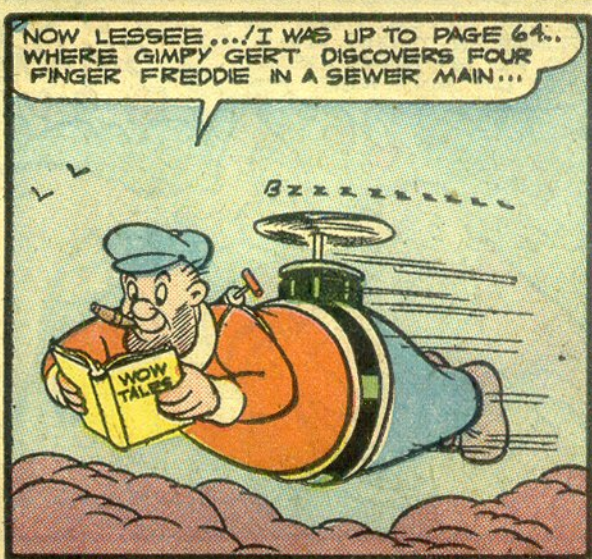
BENNY THE BURGLAR..
AT YOUR SERVICE!
POCKETS PICKED,
BANKS BURGLED....

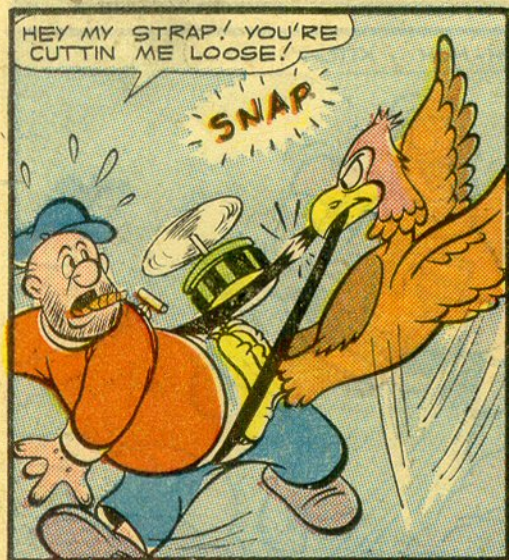
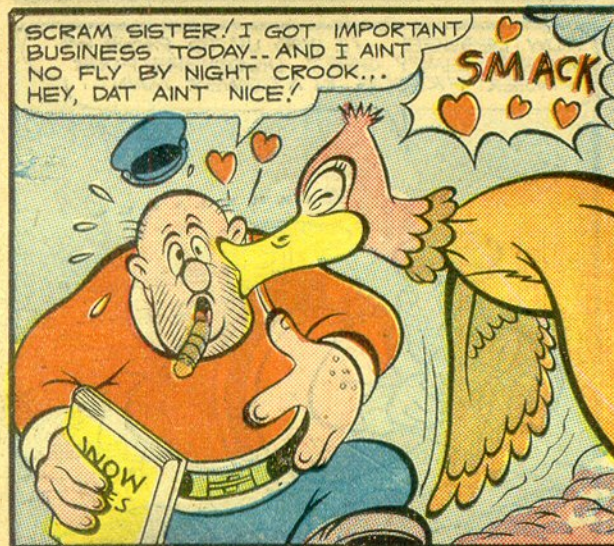
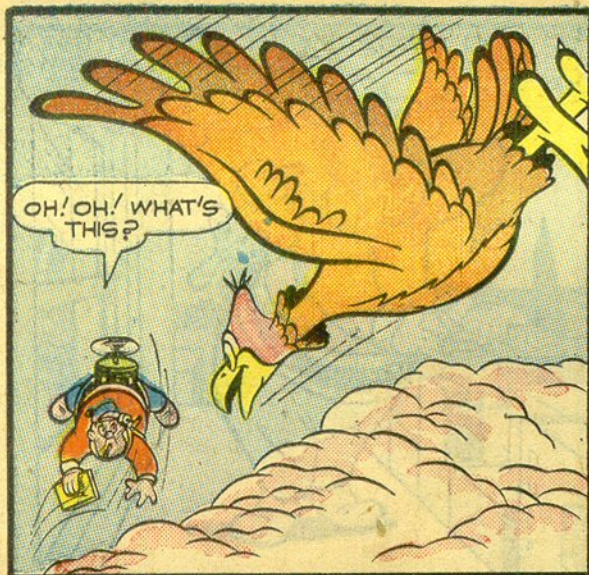
WE'RE LOOKING
FOR A YEGG ...

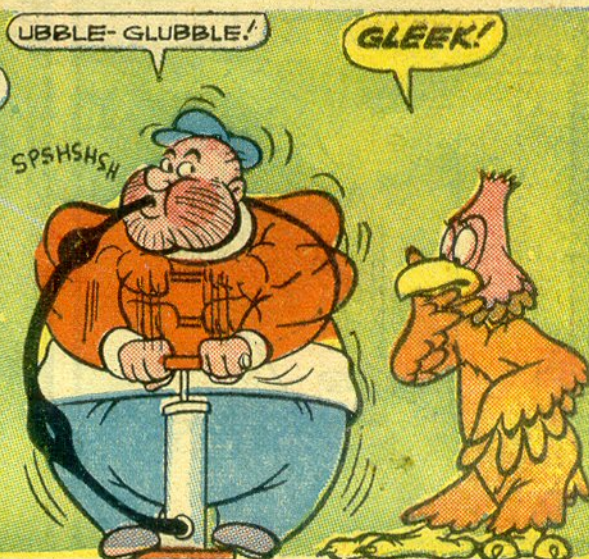
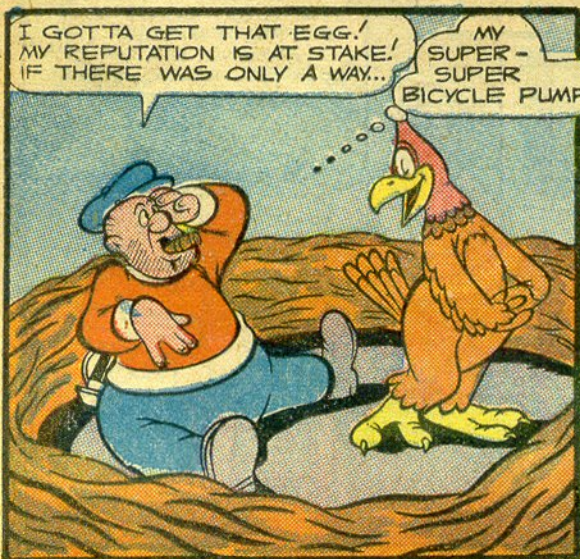
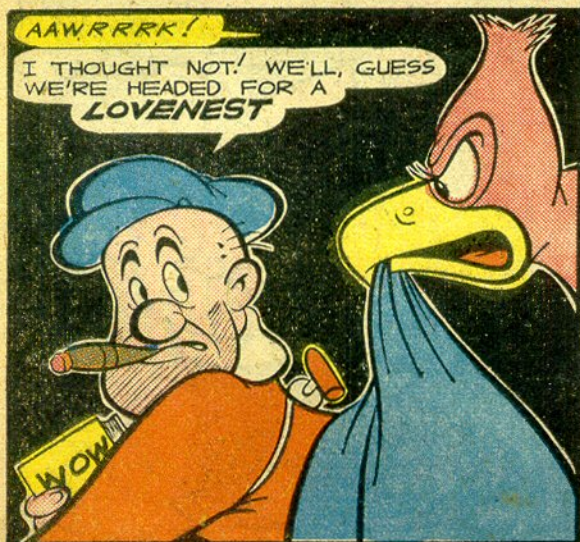
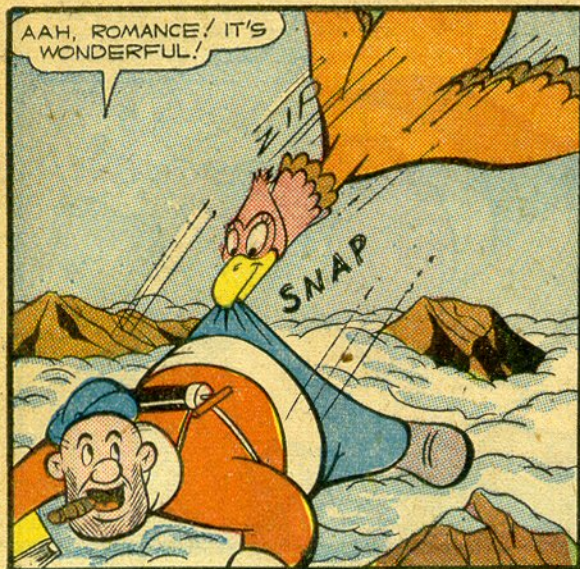
TO STEAL
AN EGG!

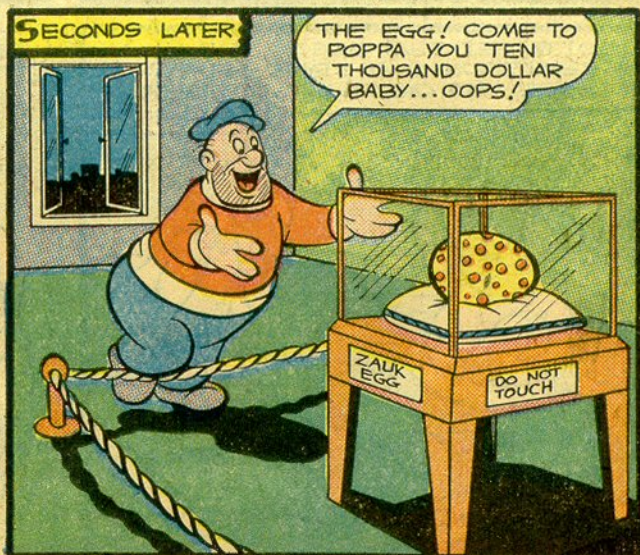
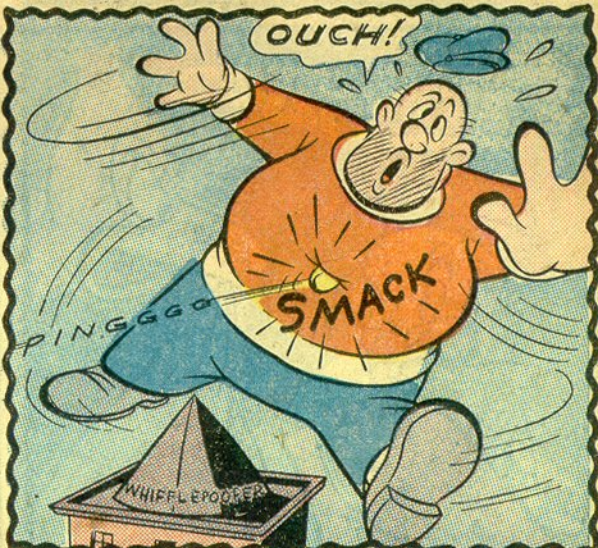
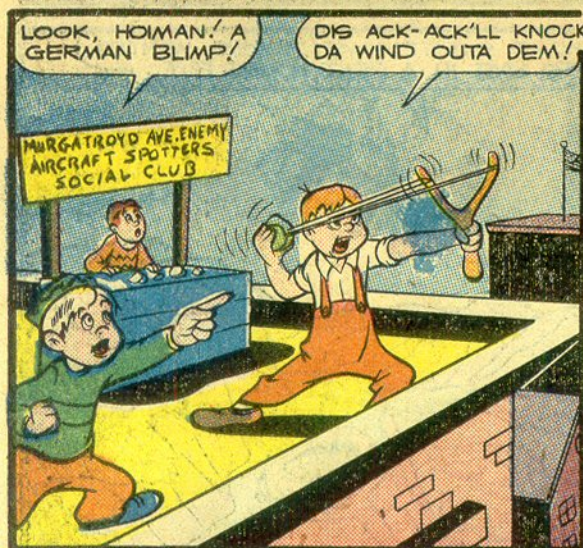
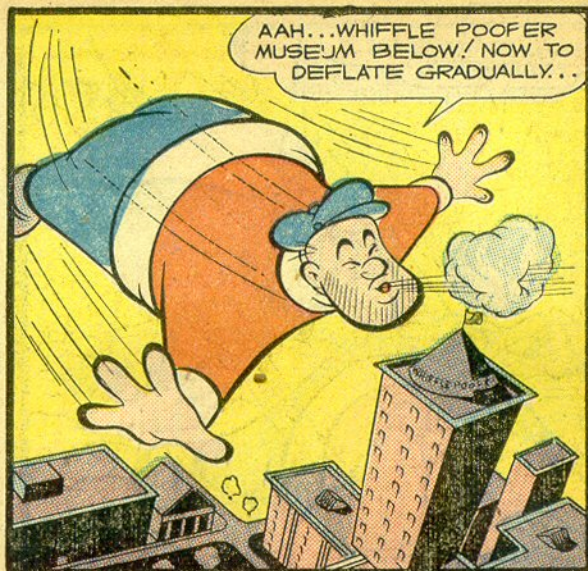
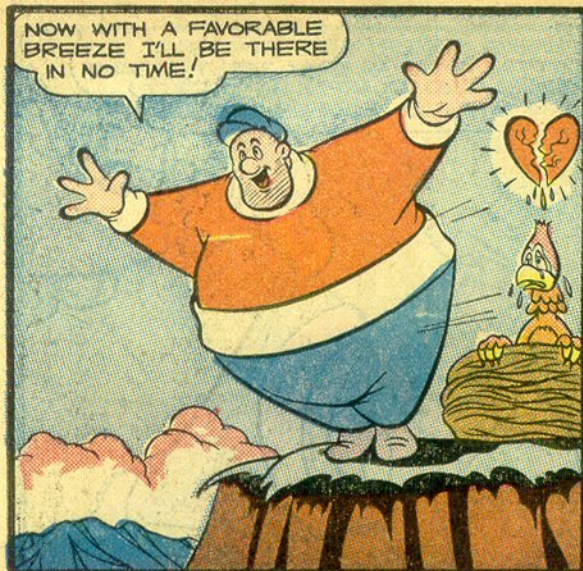


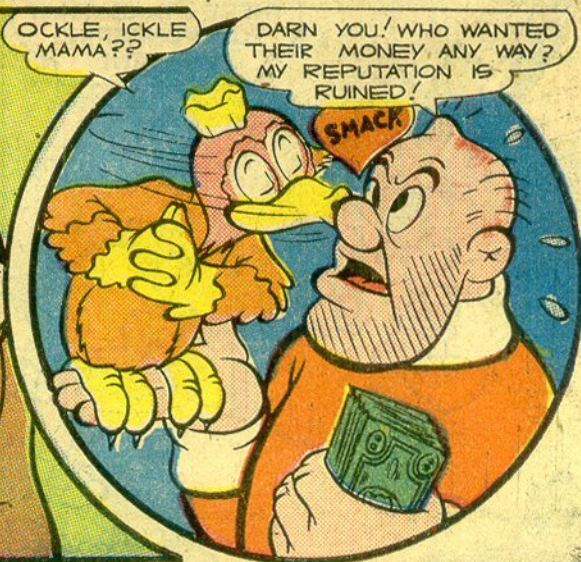
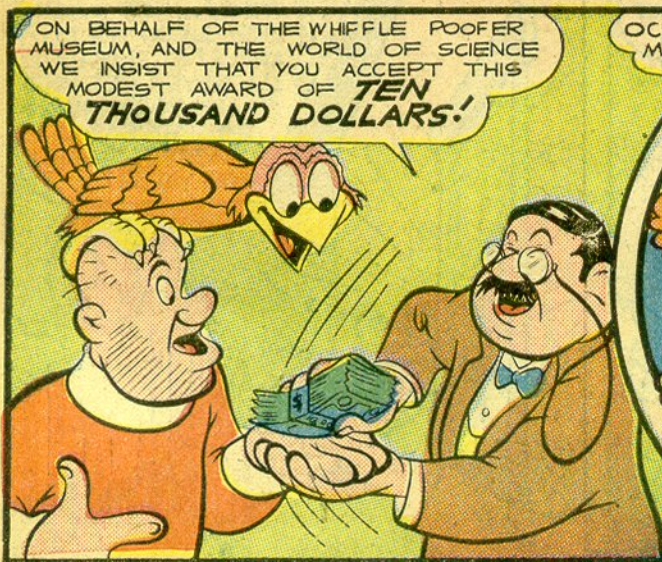
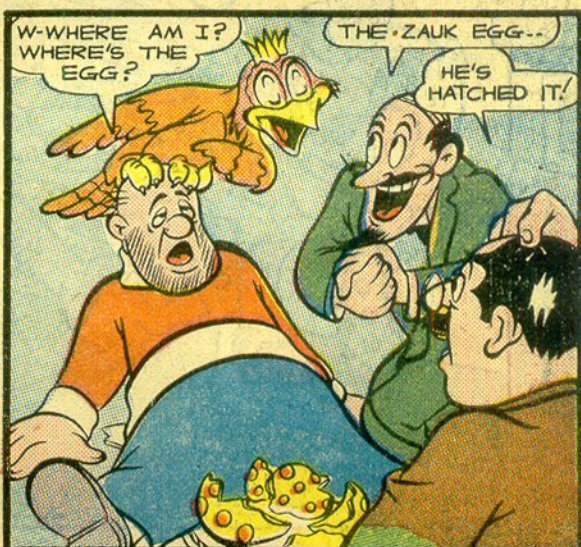
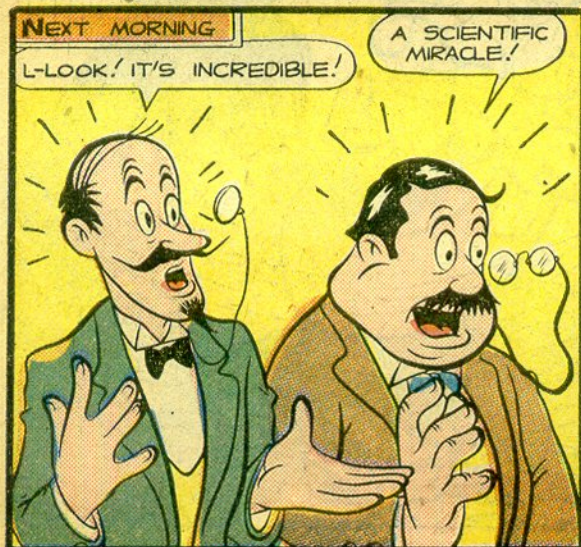
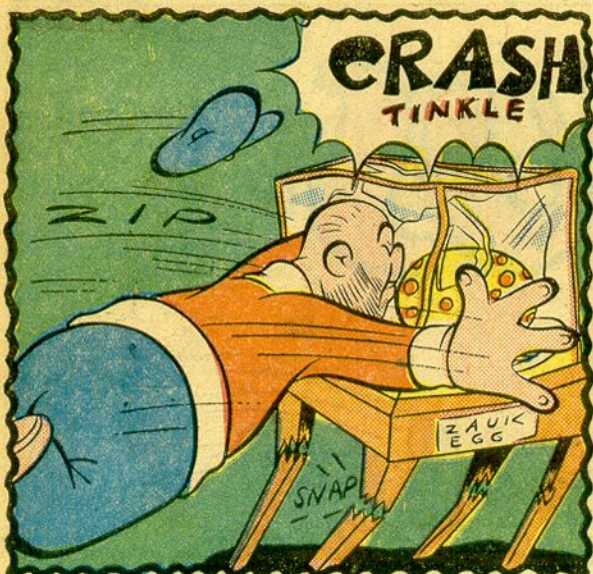




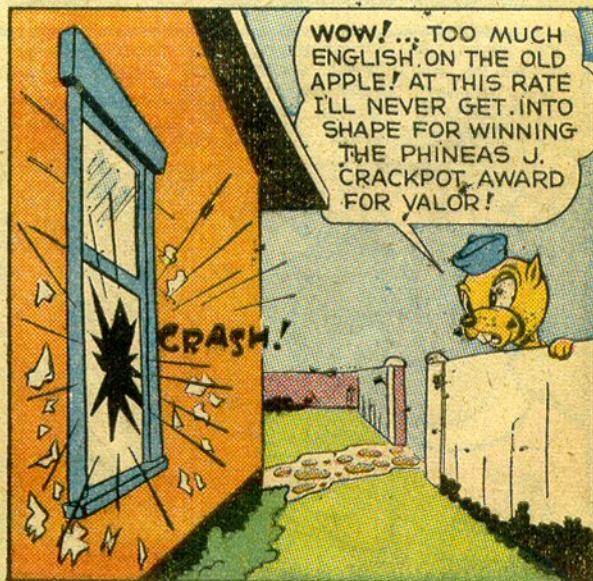
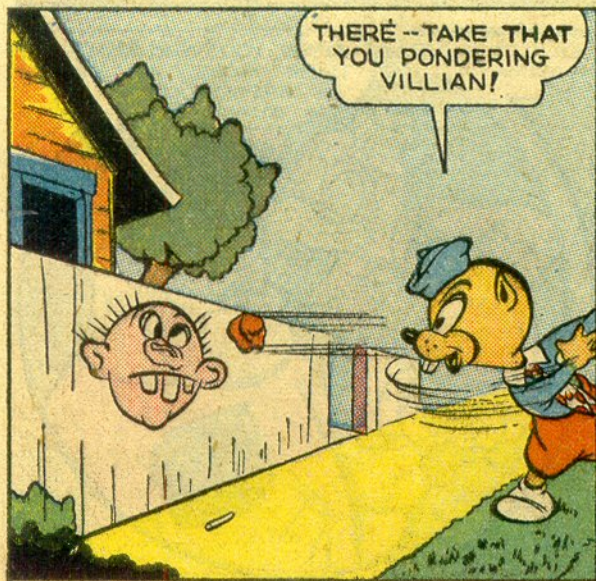
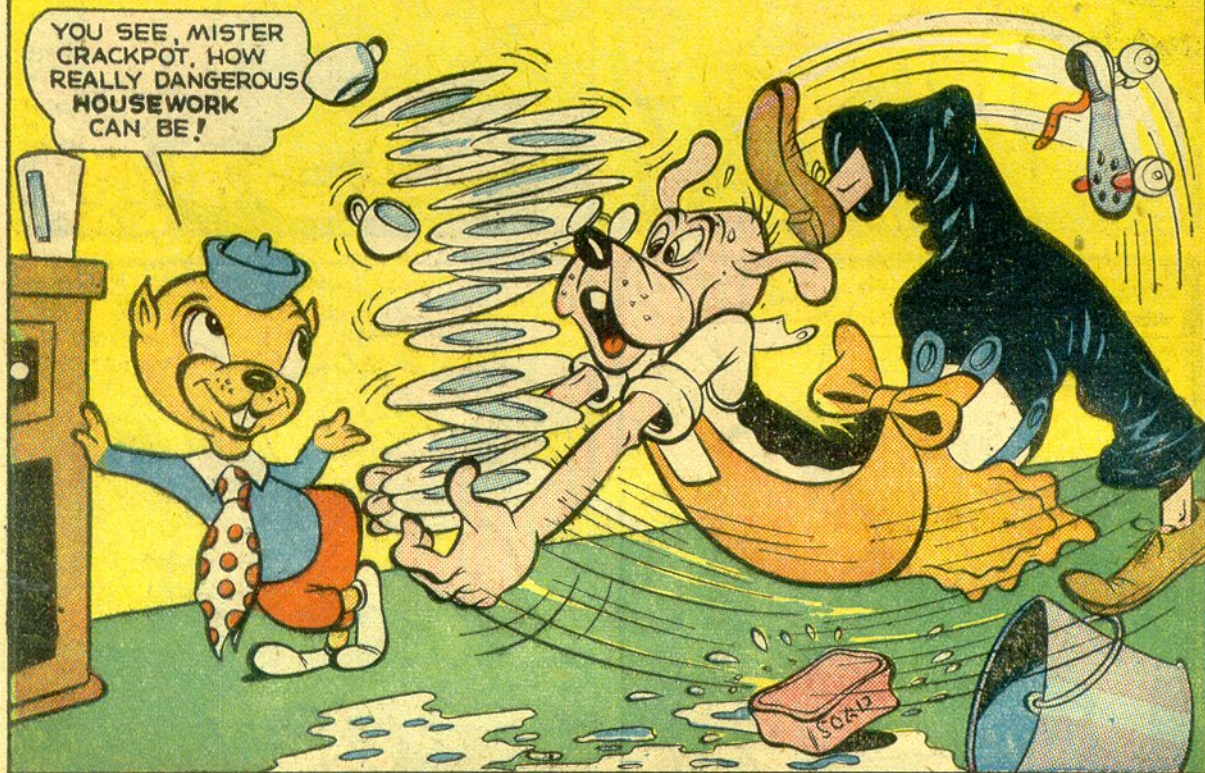


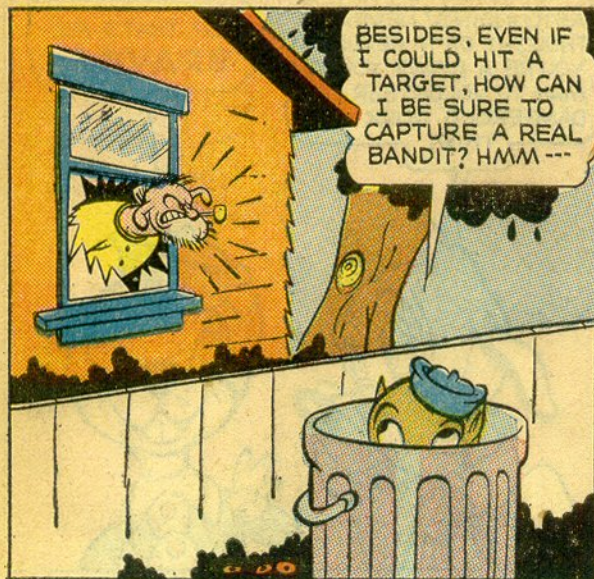




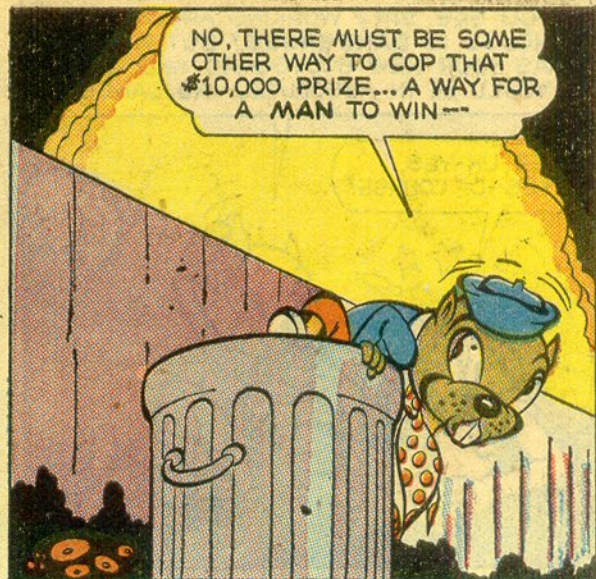


GOOFUS the Gopher





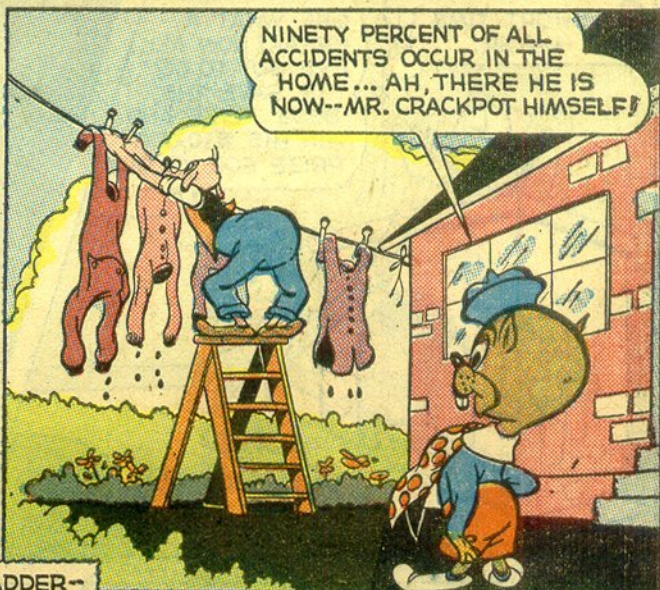
BESIDES, EVEN IF I COULD HIT A TARGET, HOW CAN I BE SURE TO CAPTURE A REAL BANDIT? HMM ---



NO, THERE MUST BE SOME OTHER WAY TO COP THAT \$10,000 PRIZE... A WAY FOR A MAN TO WIN ---



I'VE GOT IT! I'LL GET A JOB AS BODYGUARD TO PHINEAS J. CRACKPOT HIMSELF--THE HOME IS A DANGEROUS PLACE.... THE PROVING GROUND OF HEROES!

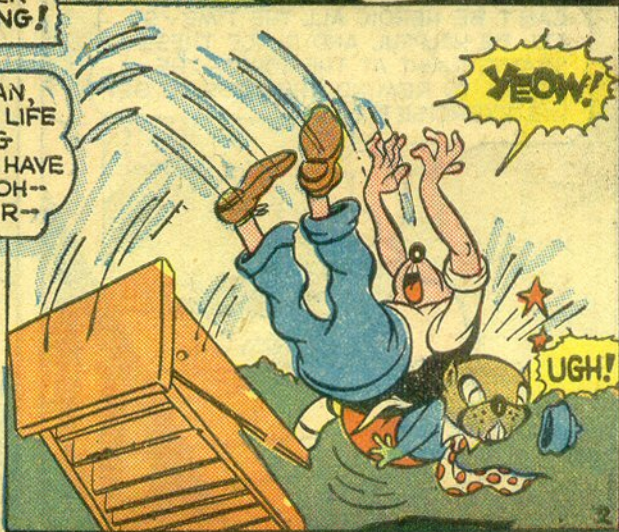


NINETY PERCENT OF ALL ACCIDENTS OCCUR IN THE HOME... AH, THERE HE IS NOW--MR. CRACKPOT HIMSELF!



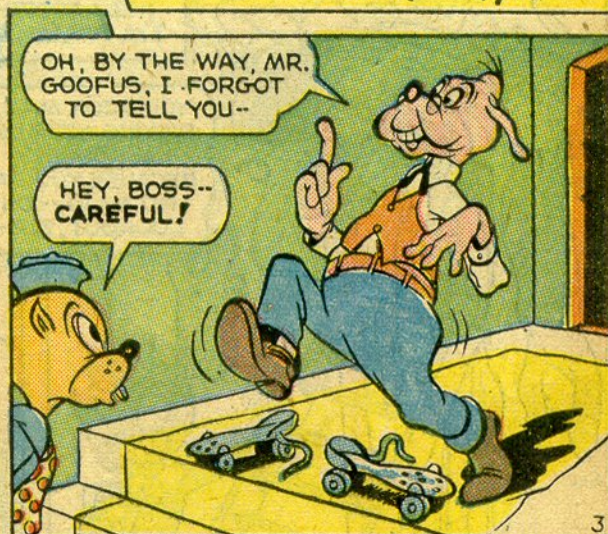
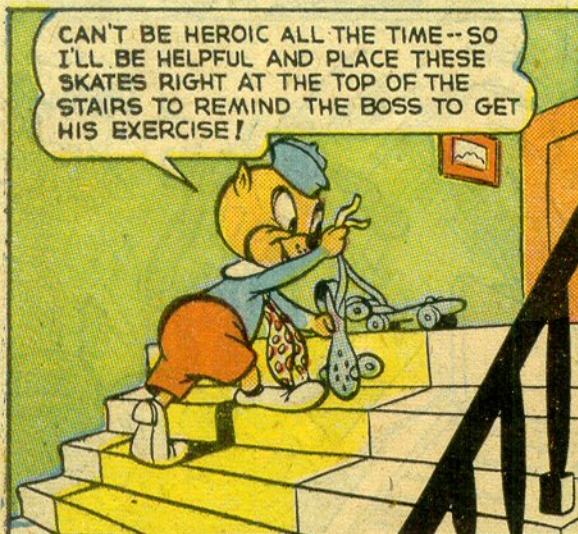
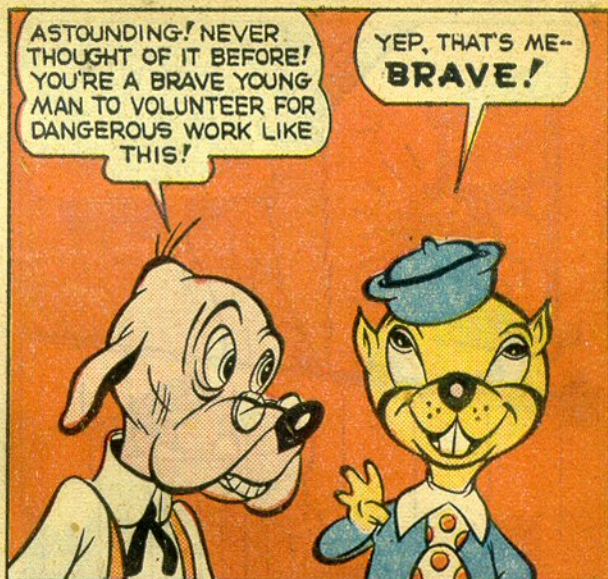
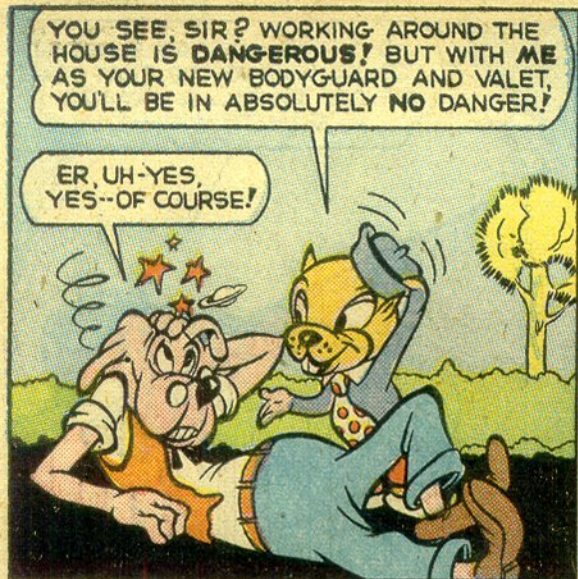
THE LADDER-- I'M FALLING!

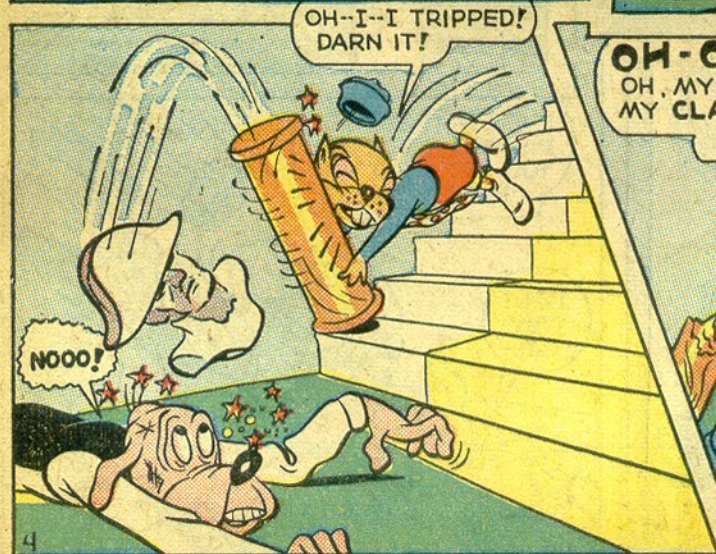
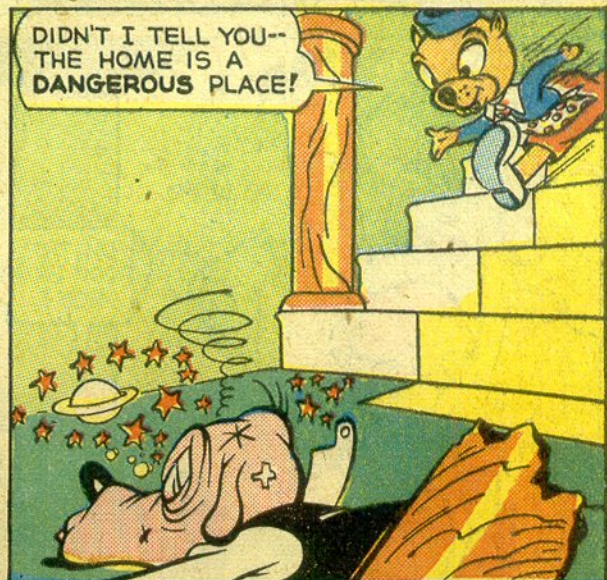
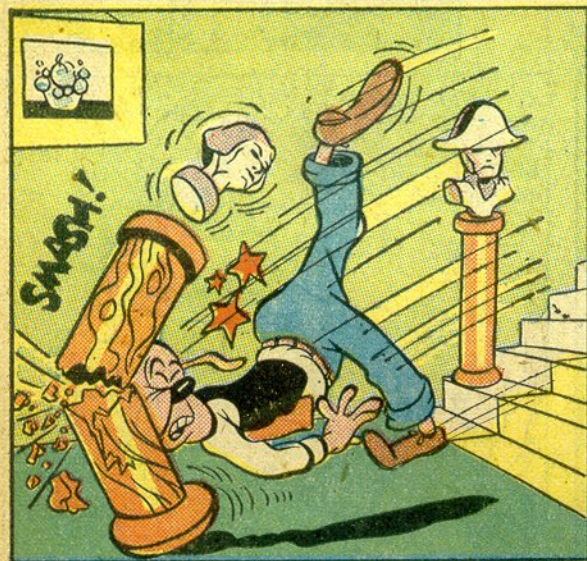
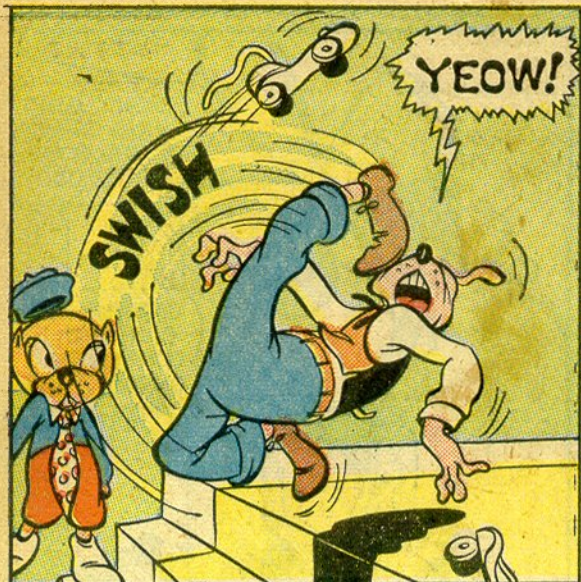
YOU POOR MAN, RISKING YOUR LIFE LAUNDERING BECAUSE YOU HAVE NO MAID-- OH-- LOOKOUT, SIR--

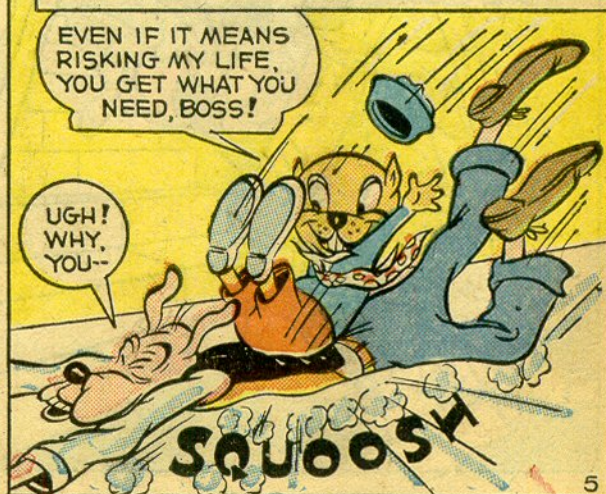
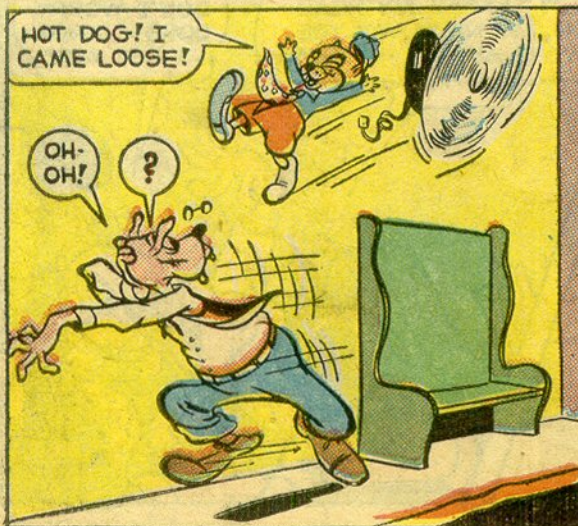
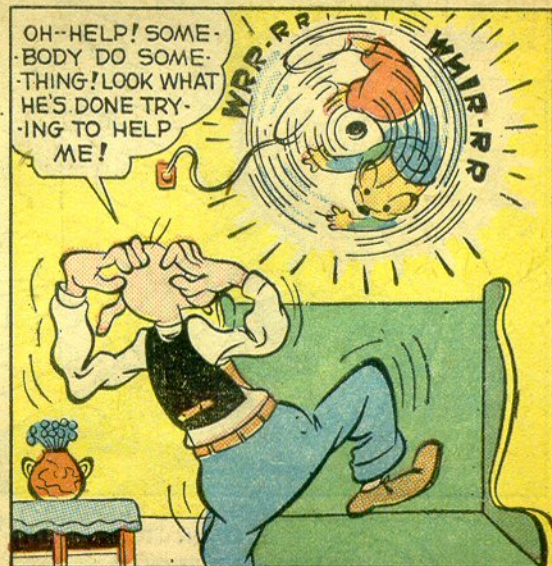
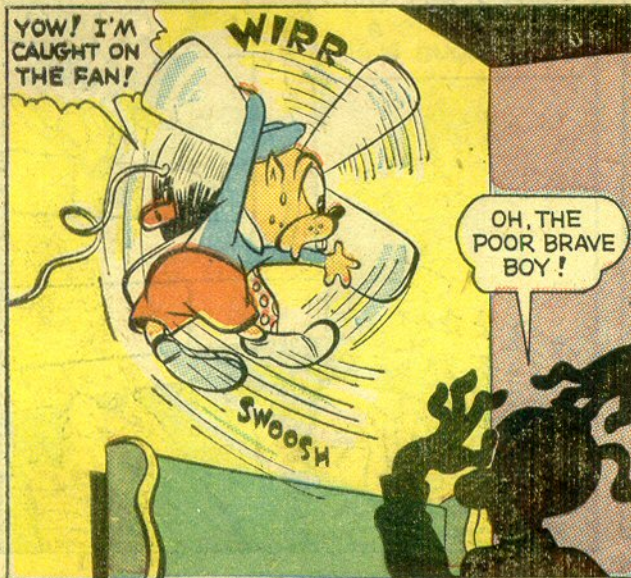
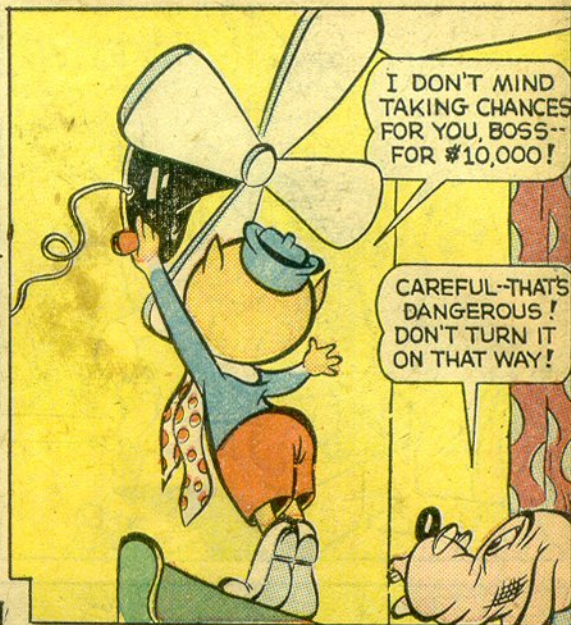


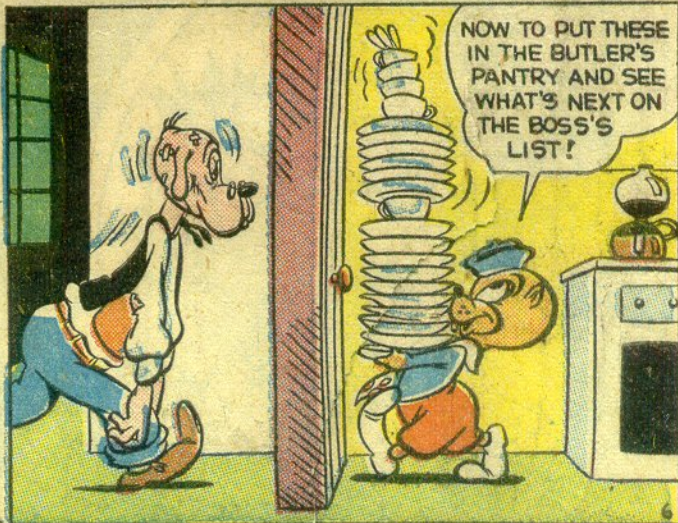
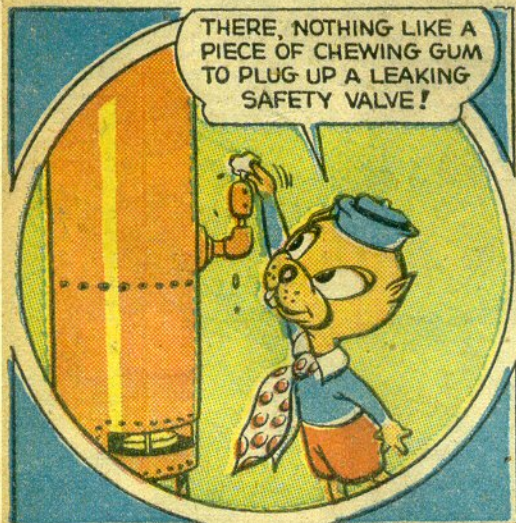
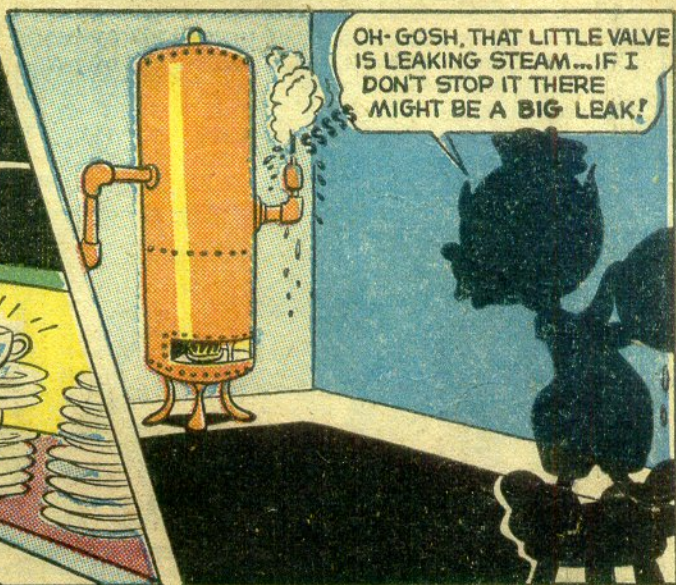
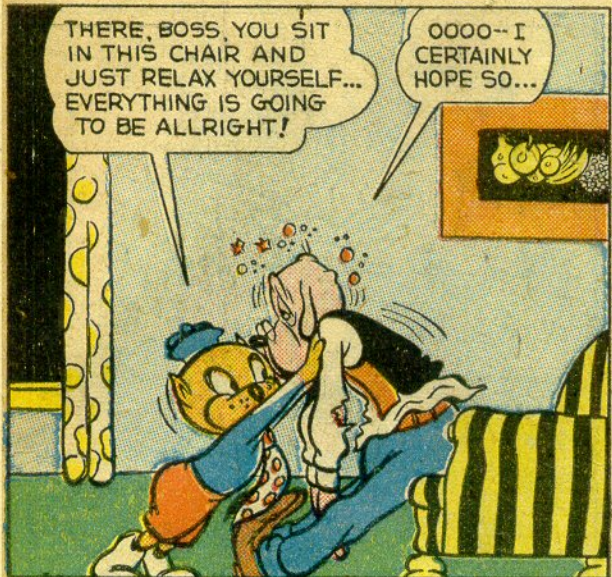
YEOW!

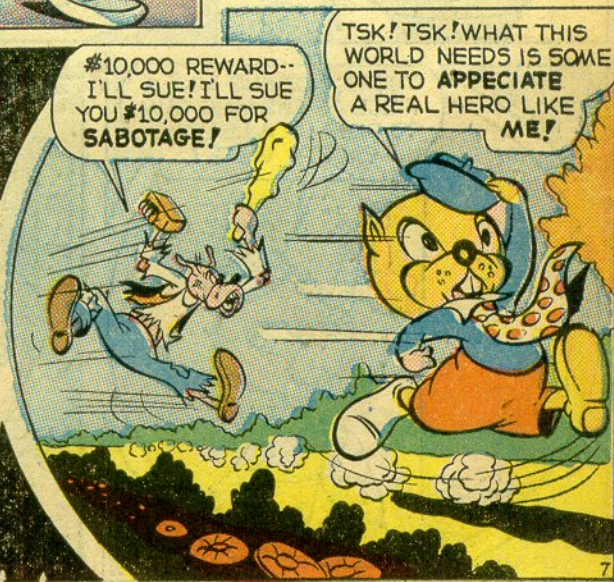
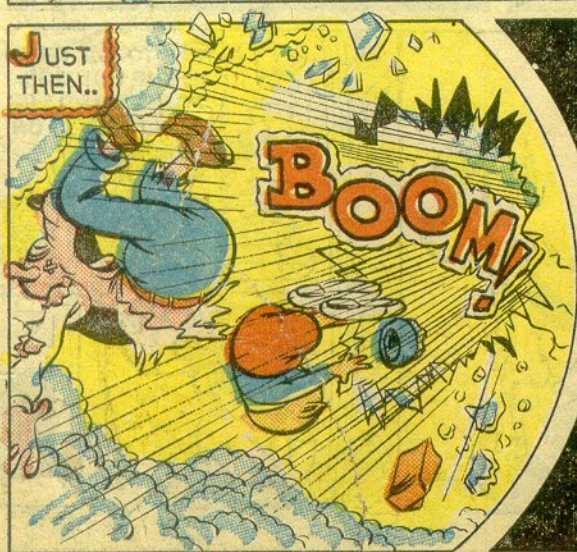
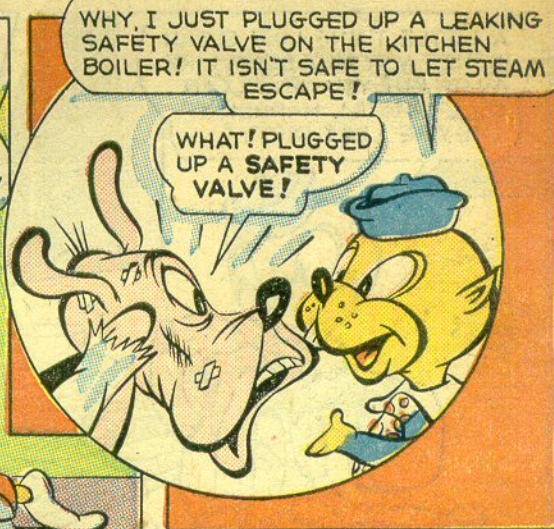
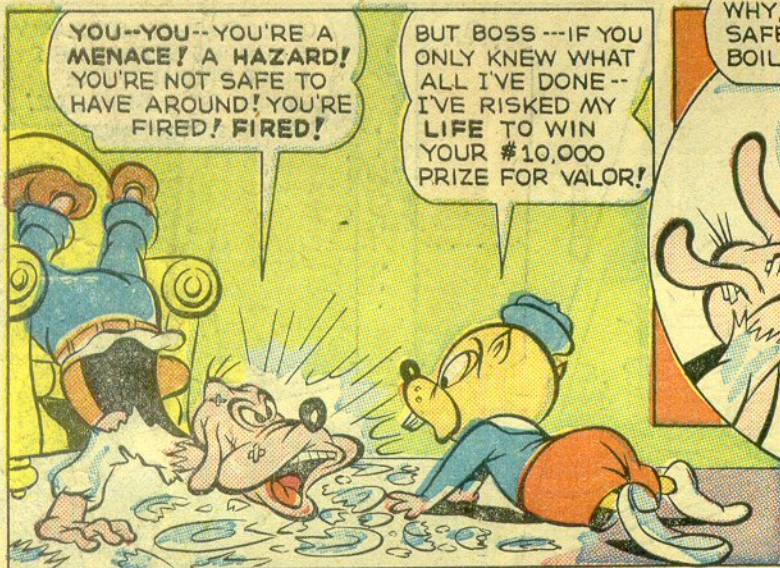
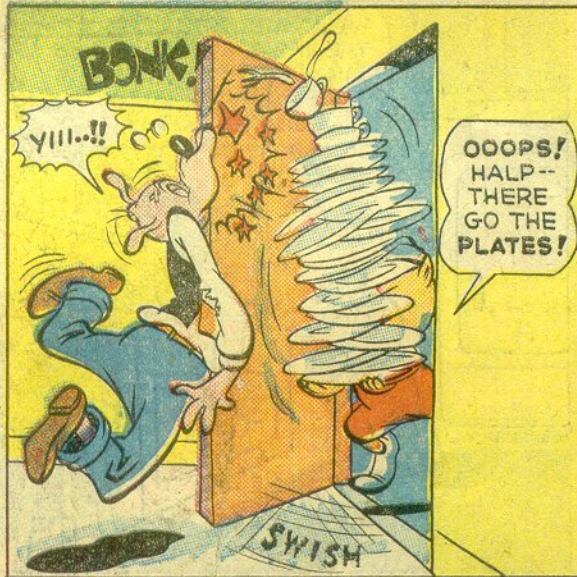
UGH!











now, let's tip-toe into Spanky's room and frighten him."

So the three little white spooks walked quietly through the halls to Spanky's room. "Booo!" said Koko when they entered the room. "Boohoo!" cried Kola. But little Raymond, the smallest ghost, could only laugh. He thought they looked so funny.

"Shhh," said Kola, "we're pretending to be ghosts. This is a serious business!"

Spanky heard them and he jumped up in bed, rubbing his eyes as if he couldn't believe what he saw. "Ghosts! Ghosts!" he shouted, "W-w-where did you come from?"

"Whoooo! We're here to haunt you!" That was Koko and Kola, but the third ghost was shaking so much that he couldn't say anything at all. He was trying very hard not to giggle out loud.

"Oh, leave me alone," cried Spanky. "Go away! If you don't go away, I'll leave myself." And he started to climb out of bed.

But Koko, Kola, and Raymond ran around to the side of the bed so that Spanky couldn't escape. Then they waved their arms about wildly and made all sorts of funny noises like: "Mumbo jumbo, peepo, screepo!" And they looked and sounded like such real ghosts (if there were such things!) that Spanky became more and more frightened.

"Oh, what did I do?" he cried. "Why did you come here to me? I've been good all day. The only thing bad that I did was to tie a can to the tail of the cat."

"And paste stamps all over the high chair," said Koko. "And you pasted one right on my brother's head!"

"Your brother?" and Spanky looked really surprised.

"Yes, we're not ghosts. I'm Koko and this is my brother, Kola. We're the bears from Raymond's magic high chair. And this is Raymond, himself." The three of them then pulled off their sheets so that Spanky could see who they really were.

"That's right," said Kola, "you put a stamp right on my hair and you know how it hurts to have your hair pulled."

"Oh," said Spanky, "I never knew that you could come alive. I'll be careful not to paste any stamps on the high chair ever again! As a matter of fact, I'll wipe your faces clean every day so that you're bright and shiny when you come out to play at night."

Then the moon started winking and Koko and Kola knew that it was going to be daylight soon. And they hurried off to fix Raymond's bed so that he could go to sleep and they promised to come back the next night to play with Spanky and Raymond. That is, if Raymond was good all the next day.

So Koko and Kola slid down the stair rail backwards and jumped into their places on the high chair, just as the sun came up.



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